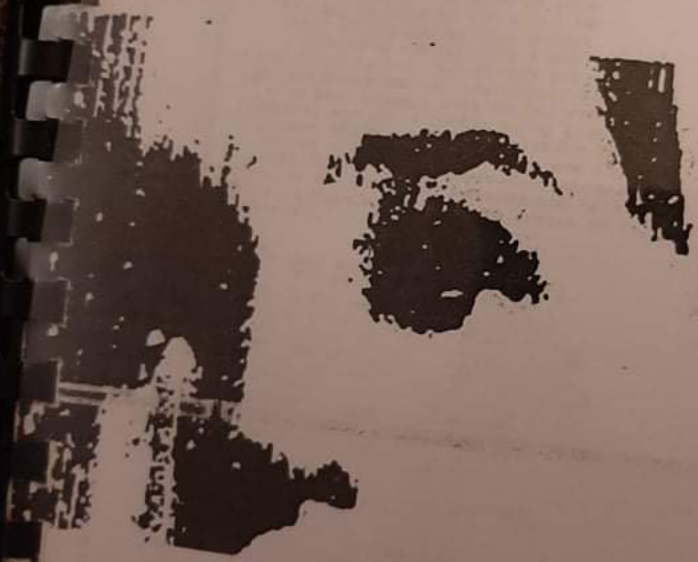
"i wish you love, happiness
and all the
Best!"
giuseppe

dOLLY BALLS



Giuseppe Andrews

Dolly Balls is 13.
she has a tumor on one
of her pussy lips.She likes
playing with a yo-yo.
she fucks her teachers and drinks
CUTTY SARK.

"My daddy drank that shit up until
the day he died.He had a pet rat
named NIGGER BEN.my slut mother
treated my father like a dog.
she tryed to kill NIGGER BEN and
my dad broke her nose.My mother died
in a boat wreck.I went to her rotten
funeral and put a bottle of my piss in
in her cheap casket.Damn slut!My father
jerked off his world for her and she
just farted like a goose.damn shame.
but we all know that outside our tents
there is pain.we suffer like snakes on
charcoal.

"
i hate fucking your pig
ass.she told me I ain't
got a fucken prayer.I told her
i got a bottle and a place to shit..
and that's all that matters to me..
you want me to get on my knees and
lick your pussy juice..well bitch,
that ain't me and it ain't ever
gonna be..and you ever put your
fucken hands on NIGGER BEN again..I'll
fucking kill you"

"That was written by my father
on Valentine's Day.."

Dolly got on the bus and took a seat
in the back.she looked out the booger
stained window and saw a bum in a
rocking chair.He gave her the PEACE SIGN
then spit at her.She laughed and got off
the bus.she walked over to him and gave
him a cigarette.

the bus pulled away .Dolly chased
after it..she forgot her purse and
inside was her yo-yo.she couldn't
catch it.she walked back to the bum.
"My yo-yo is gone Mr.Bum"
"It's alright they sell them everywhere."
said Mr.Bum.

She kissed his chest.
"Everyday I window shop
for you" said the bum.
[redacted] She did
"THE TWIST" for him while he
ate bread and screamed,"I
could crush all these bugs
but it don't bring the rush
that I feel when you lap up
my moments!" He took off his
pants and the smell of shit
filled the air.Dolly said,
"It smells like my parent's
wedding!"The bum said,"It
smells like my parent's funeral!"
They both broke out in laughter
and ran down the sidewalk holding
knives.They went to a bar and
ordered oatmeal.They talked about
Rod Mckuen,skunks and jazz.Dolly
went to the bathroom and washed
her hands with lemon lotion.
Then her and the bum took a cab
down to the beach and fed crackers
to the seagulls.

Dolly told him about the tumor on
her pussy lip and he asked her
what it tasted like.She smiled and
whispered,"CHICKEN."
He licked her ears and they watched
the sun go away.

"You could smell him from
a mile away.His eyes were
drowning in a sea of booze.
His face had been ripped
apart from years of sleeping
face down in the weeds.He
was dressed in "garbage wear."
His fingers were like earthworms
crawling across my skin trying
their hardest to dig in and
find a home."

There was a dead seal on the sand
covered with flies and seaweed.
There was a wine bottle standing on
a rock.
There was one last sip in it.
The bum drank it and thought about
calling his ex-wife and telling her
what a worthless cow she was.He fell
asleep on top of the rock with the
bottle in his hand.Dolly slept behind

"Where do you want to go?"
asked the bum.
"A mexican restaurant..I feel
like shredded beef" said Dolly.
"Alright..I'll take you to the best
mexican joint I know" said the bum.
"What's it called?" asked Dolly.
"I don't know but it's the real thing"
said the bum.
They jogged over to the place and
ended up eating bean soup.
"I love these paintings" said Dolly
while pissing her pants."I know,they're
fucking great" said the damn bum.
"I bet the painter ate bean soup" said
Dolly."I bet he liked [redacted]
cheap candles and pizza." said the
bum.Dolly looked around and saw carrot
juice being poured.She saw shrimp in a
cup with ice.It glowed like a lamp in
heat.She looked down at the floor and
saw stepped on beans.She wanted to kill
someone.She wanted to rob the tip jar.
The bean soup was no better [redacted]
than a squid with a gas problem.She
walked out of the joint and screamed,
"Eat my pussy tumor!"
The bum picked up a cigarette butt
off the sidewalk."I want to chew on
big dong and finger my baby maker"
said Dolly.The bum took a bean shit
on the sidewalk and yelled,"[redacted]

"Boy that soup was good..it made me shit
good."
Dolly ran over and sucked him off even
though she thought the soup was shit.
She drank his dirty dick slop.
They sat on a bench and counted their
pennies. They went to the booze store
and bought some hard lemonade.
Dolly put a penny infront of the donut
shop and made a wish, she believed things
could change.The bum wanted to fuck her
pussy tumor.He was starven for some
twat tumor and she knew it.She was
playing hard to get.He was gonna hang in
there until he got to rub his bum dong on
her wet tumor lip. His ex-wife was fat
because she ate 10 pounds of cheese everyday
and never ran around the block.
She just crammed junk food into her mouth
until her ass got as big as a blimp. [redacted]
She was a fat beast who gobbled
fucken cheese and steak. [redacted]

"Those were days made of shit.
I had velvet sheets and hangers,
but it didn't mean a fucken thing.
Her pussy was a gutter full of
let-downs and spiders from her past.
we almost went broke cause she bought
XXXX so many plants.Our apartment
looked like a fucking jungle.You
couldn't move.Every inch in that nest
was covered with plants. I used to hang
on the balcony before she went "plant
crazy",that was my smoke area.I'd smoke
and watch lovers eat fast food by the
lake.At night I would think about the
different whores that had my peter in
their face,and how I rubbed it on their
lips while they tickled their twats and
begged for me to pound them.Sometimes
I would get a pimple on my dick and they would
pop it for me and then munch on that
Mustang. They were my miracles.
They made me want to survive.Their twats were
like a beautiful toilet bowl where I could
dump my cock slop.I spent years spraying dong
cream in their bowls.I shit my sex on them
and they helped me carry on.I sat there for
days on that balcony thinken about that shit..
then my gutter snatch wife covered the balcony
with those fucking worthless plants.There was
no place to stand,let alone sit and think about
XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX how good those gals sucked
XXXXXXXXX my squash.

That ended our marriage.I left and moved in with
a toothless nigger named Rita.I met her at a
highschool football game.I had started hanging
out at those games,pretending to be a parent of
one of the players.Then I would look around at
the young hummingbirds,in their mall rags.
Their hair like wet yarn,colored by lemon juice.
Tits like little oysters and legs like beautiful
wooden baseball bats.Rita was there cheering her
little chimp on and she struck up a conversation
with me one night."Which boy yours?" she asked
while chewer on some peanuts."He's the quarter-back"
I said." [redacted] ."My boy's that fat
mother fucker drinken out the water jug down
there."she said."Oh yeah..I see him."I replied.
We sat there for a minute saying nothing while
she ate some more peanuts."You want a peanut?"
she asked."No thanks I had a cheese omelette
before I came here."I replied. [redacted]

[redacted]

[redacted]."What's your name?[redacted]
i asked. "Rita..what's yours?"
she asked."Giapetto."I said."Shit..
you a greasy wop?"she asked."No..
Giapetto is a french name."I said,
[redacted]xx while squeezeing out a silent
little fart."Oh..at my old apartment
complex there was a mother fucker that
lived next door..he was a fag that died
of AIDS..he was French" she said.
"Well,I'm not french,my daddy just gave
me a french name" I replied."oh..do
you carry a flask?"she asked."yeah."
I replied."Let me take a swig.[redacted]
[redacted],"she said."alright,"I
said while pulling it out of my coat.
[redacted] she took her swig and
handed it back.I took a swig and
lit a cigarette."Well Rita..what you
gonna do tonight?" I asked."[redacted]

"I'm gonna make a blueberry
pie and watch the OLYMPICS"
she said."I'm gonna go drink
some beer at the beach.."I
replied."Would you like to
come over [redacted] and have
a slice of pie?"she asked.
"Well..I don't know..I really
like blueberry pie..they say
it's good for the soul."I said.
"Then come on,let's go."she said.
"Alright."I replied.
and that was the start of a three
year relashonship that ended with
me shooting her son and crippleing
him for life.XXXXXXXX I did jail
time and lost a fine woman.I regret
shooting him..XXXXXXXXXXXX but he WAS A
no good son-of-a-bitch

"I need to buy a new yo-yo"
said Dolly .
"Alright,we'll walk over to
PIC N' SAVE." said Giapetto.
They walked past the video store.
"Did you see THE LADY AND THE TRAMP?"
asked Dolly."Yes..when I was a little
boy."replied Giapetto."I love it when
they share the pasta noodle and it leads
to a kiss..there's one of those Scotty
dogs in that movie..he has a beard,and I
think the dogs get away from the dog
catcher."said Dolly.
"yeah..they throw them all in a wagon and then
they break away and run." said Giapetto.
My mother liked to rent instructional videos.
her favorite was one that taught you how to
build rocking chairs..that's why when i saw
you in that rocking chair it brought back
memories ..that's the only good memory I have
of my mother..I hated her cause she was shit..
but she would build rocking chairs for me..
she would drink red wine and build rocking
chairs..she would drink til
she threw up then she would finger paint

pictures of Ray Charles with
her vomit. She stopped makeing
rocking chairs for me and just
finger painted pictures with her
barf.She finger painted a picture
of Hulk Hogan for my dad.That was the
nicest thing she ever did for him.The rest
of the time she
WOULD be out fucking lounge
singers.
she also liked to fuck boxers.
She shaved her pubic hair
into the shape of a heart.
she wore a navy blue dress.
she ate string beans and mashed potatoes.
she taught me how to ride a bike.
we practiced in the middle of a feild.
she drank COORS and had a friend who was
a lesbian golfer.I think they were sucker
each other's snatches..she told my dad
one time that back in colledge she fucked
a woman with a fake cock.She cryed about it.
she used to have a go-cart that she would
take to the store.she was a STRIPPER and
she had bruises on her leg.My dad called them
"Nigger bruises" because he said they were
from being kicked by nigger crack heads that
She was fucken

They walked into PIC N* SAVE
and went to the toy section.
There was one yo-yo left.
It was yellow,the same color
as Dolly's last one.She looked
at it and smiled.
"It was waiting here for me" said
Dolly.

"My father played with
yo-yo's as a child.
my father had a lot of
foreskin when he was a
boy.He never pulled it
back when he pissed or
showered.So when he was
eight he had a cock infection.
His mother and father had
tryed to help him with the
problem.They put him in the
bath and the father held him
down while his mother tryed to
pull back his peter meat..he screamed
bloody murder and they couldn't get
it back.so they finally took him to
a dick doctor and the"dick doctor"
gave him ten needles in his dick and
the shots numbed his peter.so after
they numbed it they yanked it back.
it was red and dirty.They cleaned it
and showed him how to do it from ~~XXXXXX~~.
THEN ON.

~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~

and the doctor told my father if he
promised to pull his peter meat back
and wash it everyday he would give
my father a present..and my father
promised,so the doctor gave him a yo-yo.

His mother never let him play with it inside.
and he wasn't allowed to take it to school
because it would take away from his learning.
He learned to hate school because it was the
place where he was without his yo-yo.
He wanted to kill his teachers and burn his
school to the ground.

Everynight he dreamed about
watching his teachers burn in
agony.and he dreamed of those
little sluts and pig children he
was surrounded by..he wanted to watch
them as their heads burned.

They were all worthless and he never wanted
to play with them after school.
His parents thought he was a manic depressive..

when in fact he was a leader.

"My father grew up to be
a garbage man with a drinking
problem..he could have [redacted]
gotten into law school but he
said that wasn't for him.He was
attracted to garbage,that's why
he married my mom.
my mother was a fucken scag.When
he met her she was working at
a water slide park.She wore a polka
dot bikini.
She drank iced tea then and wore her
hair in a bun.My dad went to the water
park a lot because he found the wave
pool very relaxing.and after a long
week of picking up garbage and smelling
people's rotten food ,he liked to un-wind
by floating in the wave pool..my mom
was the lifeguard and my dad started talking
to her one day..he asked her out for a
beer and a hot dog..she agreed and that
night after their date he screwed her in
the back of his car.They fucked until her
pussy was raw.He dropped her off at her
mother's place where she was living.They
saw each other the followin weekend and
fucked like two coked-up horse flies.
She told him nobody ever fucked her like
that..her beaver hole had found a little
piece of heaven.He asked her to marry him.
She said yes.They got married a month later.
They went to Hawaii for their honeymoon.
His heart had found a nest.
They were two peas in a pod,until mother
got her first taste of wine.[redacted]

Her and dad were at a New Year's eve party.
It was being thrown by this guy my dad worked
with.He drove the garbage truck,my dad picked
up the trash cans and dumped the shit in
the back of it.The guy looked like [redacted]
[redacted] John Denver.He offered my mom a sip
off his wine cause my dad told him she
didn't drink.she said,"Well,I guess one
little sip won't hurt nothen"..that was the
end.Two months later she was a fucked up
[redacted] drunken slut bag.She wanted my
father to spray his peter slop [redacted]
on her knockers while she [redacted] Pounded wine
down her [redacted] throat. She wanted him to
[redacted] slurp up her pussy porrage
while she garggled white wine and spit it
out on to his pork..[redacted]
THEN SHE would rub her face on his wine
soaked sausage..one time she told him she
wanted to drink wine out of his penis hole.

[redacted]

she wanted to put the bottom
end of a funnel into his peter
hole..pour merlot in it,then tip
his dick over and let the merlot
pour down her throat.Everything
revolved around wine..
My dad was getting tired of it..
He was busting his ass picking up
garbage and she was laying around
with a wine bottle,a dildo,and a TV
GUIDE.She had quit her job at the water
slide park.She said it had gotten to
be too much work.My dad came home one
night and she told him the sorry news.
she was pregnant.She wanted to name me
WINE,but my dad put his foot down.
all through the pregnancy she pounded
wine down her gullet.Even when she was on
the delivery table she was drinking merlot.
my dad was happy about me coming into the
world,but he didn't like my mother's wine
addiction..she told him WINE was her life
and without it she didn't want to live.
They named me Dolly,after Dolly Parton..
my mother's favorite song was "I will always
love you." My mother stopped fucking my dad.
she was bored with his old stinken peter.
she wanted new and exciting beef.
so my dad got his pet rat to keep him company.
I remember one evening he was sitting around
smokeing his pipe and the telephone rang. It
was an ex-lover calling
from a pay phone.She wanted to know if they
get together for a drink that coming weekend.
he said alright.That weekend came and he came
downstairs wearing a suit and a felt hat.
My mother asked him where he was going..he said,
"I'm going to meet my friends at a sports
bar and we're gonna watch the TYSON
fight..have a nice evening..I will be
home at midnight." he walked out the door.
He got home at one.my mother found out he had
fucked the hell out of ex slut of his
and she was slipping him money for new watches
and jeans.She beat my father with a belt and
he kicked her face bloody.He was sent to jail
for a little.When we got out he bought me a
puzzle." "I tryed to be the one that did
things that made my angels come together and
belong to the family scene..they wern't
trying..Dolly was..there is no family scene.
only peter going into twat and drunken foolishness

I wanted to take Dolly and run but I was chicken
shit..and I have got to live with that everyday..
the fact that I'm a mother fucking chicken shit"

"Days flew by ■ like a headless
pelican looken for a fish neck..
diving into my waters as I found
my ■■■■■■■ thoughts in a closet
of dust and romance novels..I've
lost my blood..I'm here in this
room with a pillow full of feathers,
wondering where the day went.it was
here when i woke up and slugged
my wine,now i lay here at the end
of the path wishing i could see my
hubby's peter shine for me again..
my legs are getting old and my mouth
tastes like vomit all the time and
my daughter has a pussy tumor and I
can't find the words to cough up and
make her feel like she ain't alone
in this cock sucken battle.
no little girl should have to go
through this shit..i just think about
that New Years Eve party when I sipped
the wine..that was when my days became
empty and shit..the cigarette is still
smokeing in this empty bottle that
is infront of my change jar.Dolly..
mother will never see you again..don't
go with that bastard father of yours..
don't believe what he tells you about me..
I'll die without you Dolly..if you could
hear this viscious alligator that lives
in my gut then you would see who you should
be with..there's only one parent worth
giving to..it's me Dolly..your cum licken
slut hound mother..the one that delivered
you into this confusing port hole where
different types of steak are more expensive
than others..and where grass is holy..fuck
that..rip the grass out with your fucking
hands and throw it into the street..how
it stained our jeans when we played NERF
football as a child and dreamed we were
makeing every touch down and the neighbors
peeped out of their prisons and saw us
running wild,around light ■ poles,and through
the stone paths..rip that grass out Dolly..
the earth ■■■■■■■■
■■■■■■■■■■■■■■■■ ..the earth is froze
and it's hard to get a good taco.
promise you..wisdom is a roach flying through
trailer with no where to land..and I'm the
roach that loves you."

written by Dolly's mother 1986.....

Why do people have to live
for a plate of rice and a
sweet fuck?My eyes must be
shit..wipe them with your pant
leg and then lick it you fuck
crabs..you all want to crawl
in this pig pen with me and
rub your tick dicks against my
wounded hole..I bought this wine
today on sale..a special deal..
2 bottles for 7 fucken bucks.
put that in your pipe and smoke it..
the gas that spews out of my flabby
old ass would make your mothers roll
over in their death holes..
when I die i want them low life
assholes to stuff me..stuff me like
a coyote..then stand me up in the food
court at the fucken Mall,so all the
ass lickers can
laugh at me and take photos.
I want to be wearing a
CROWN
AND A WETSUIT.and I want a bottle
of merlot in my hand..and a fucken gold
chain like the niggers wear..and i want
red shiny shoes like that
gin drinken slut in the WIZARD OF
OZ wore..and I want a sign infront of
my stuffed body that says.."Hey Mall PIgs..
suck my cunt and give a little to your
chump daddys..you're more worthless than
a fart and a
treadmill. You worship baboons and you
wash your cars.How can you stand yourselves?
you whores fuck sport watchen cum lizards
who take a shower before a date.and read
HEALTHY MAN magazine and eat
carbohydrates and jelly beans and think their
balls have meaning.They should rot in a pile of
stinken gorilla shit..your lives are piss
on the
shit room floor..I spilled my fucken beer
on your constitution..suck my CUNT RASH
you termites..I sit here while my baby girl
is dying from a tumor on her
pussy lip and you eat onion rings and put
perfume on and hump dick heads who want
to buy condo's and sit by the fire.
My little daughter is dying!Where is my
husband?I need more wine!I need someone to
SING Me To Sleep

Dolly and Giapetto were walking past the thrift shop when Giapetto spotted one of his homeless pals eating a bowl of chile outside of the funeral home.He was talking to himself.

XXX "50 pennies is all I gave for this wonderful chile..The man who dumped it into a cup was a young man from Nevada.He gave it to me in a coffee cup because I asked for it that way. I don't like chile in a bowl..too much to carry..too much to walk around with. and I don't like sitten down no where.. I like a simple cup..that's why a coffee cup is perfect..I can walk away with it and stand somewhere and eat it and not feel weighed down..my old lady used to give me chile in a salad bowl..and she made it thick and lumpy..where I buy this chile,they make it thin..it's basically like XXXXXXXXXXXXXXX beans sitten in water. that's the way I like it..they sell a lot of this shit where I go,cause it's damn good..they also have health food.. they have sliced oranges and white rice. The place is wonderful and cheap"

Dolly and Giapetto walked over to the guy. "Chuck..what's up?" asked Giapetto.
"Not much..how's it goin with you Giapetto?" replied the bum."Good..how are all the guys doin at the encampment?" asked Giapetto.
"They're good..they found a bag full of plastic forks this mornen over by the XXXXXXXXXXXX Bed & Breakfast place."said the bum.
"What were you talken to yourself about?" asked Giapetto.
"Oh..I was talked about this chile I'm eating" said the bum."Is it good?" asked Giapetto?
XXXXXXXXXXXXXX

"I begged her..I prayed To
her ripped up pussy.
her lips were broke and
for sale, like a calender .she lifted
me up in the past..
turkey for
Thanksgiving..beer for my birthday..sex
on Father's day..but now I was a bird
without wings..a truck driver without
amphetamines..a hooker without rubbers..
a teacher without books and needles..
a pig without rotten cabbage..i was
a fixture of a dead hog's imagination
and I wasn't even a sick elderly
burden yet..I was just a husband trying.
I was in love with the old picture of her..
the waves of Laguna hitting our feet and
paintings of dolphins jumping.
bums playing music on the street..she
treated me like a king..brought me my
loafers in the morning..she sucked my pork
every morning then made me SPAM.
she kept her pussy clean..my dick & balls
always felt like they were welcome to bury
into her bush anytime of the night or day.
we wrote our names in the sand..we went to
pet stores and country and western bars.
I put honey all over her hump hole and
pounded it with my potato wedge..she loved

LOS LOBOS and I took her to see them at
the HOLLYWOOD BOWL.I even bought her a
fucken T-Shirt for 39.95

we ate at the finest places where
famous actors and directors ate.
Woody Allen sat at our table one time and
just ate bread.He told my wife she was
beautiful and that he wanted to fuck her
brains out.I took her to Palm Springs
five times in one year.We had a room that
over looked the pool.We had a MARIACHI
band play in our room while I fucked her
by candlelight.

all of these I did because she was my
woman..my life...and the mother of my child."

*LOS LOBOS was a pretty popular mexican
band in the 90's.

Dolly and Giapetto were sitting on the curb drinking OLD ENGLISH, watching a hooker across the street tieing her shoe. "how old were you when you dropped out of school?" asked Giapetto."I still go to school.. but when I fucken feel like it..I usually go once every three weeks.. but I don't do homework or any of that shit..I just go to fuck the teachers during lunch break..I fuck them under their desks..the P.E. teacher has a big 'ol kangaroo cock..I fuck him first..then I fuck the math teacher,then the english teacher,and then the science teacher.. they pay me 20 bucks each.." replied Dolly. "What about the art teacher?" asked Giapetto. "We don't have one at our school..they don't believe in art."said Dolly.

"The P.E. teacher's name is DON.. he likes to watch me finger my fajita while he runs laps around the gym.. Then he nails my donut hole with his totem pole and blows his ball sauce all over my belly. Then I sing to him,"Somewhere over the rainbow."

"The math teacher is a guy named Charlie..he blows my mind everytime. He's got a regular size broom stick but he knows how to make it shake,rattle and roll inside my pussy box..I pump his monkey.. he's an old hardcore bastard..can't be chumped off..he makes my box spill syrup and then he sucks it up with a straw and I sing "The star spangled banner" "The worst song ever written besides that worthless piece of shit song.. "That's what friends are for"

"The english teacher is a
jap with a huge egg roll.
He fucks my twat until it's
as hot as steamed chicken.
He pounds his chopsticks into
my rice bowl and [illegible]
then he shoots his sweet and sour
all over my ass.
He has a wife..she's an animal
activist who eats at BURGER KING
everynight and fucks herself with
buffalo dicks."

[illegible] "The science teacher is
[illegible] a hunch-back
[illegible] pig from Iraq.His dick smells
[illegible]
like an onion fart.He likes me to
lick salsa off his nut sack while I
finger my asshole.[illegible]
He likes to be fucked fast and hard.
his ass looks like a prune with whiskers.
his dick looks like a [illegible]
[illegible] breakfast burrito with cancer.
[illegible] He used to clean
[illegible] pools and drink JIM BEAM.His
[illegible] asshole odor is so
strong it feels like it's gonna cut my
head off..it's beyond belief..it's one
nation under a groove..I'd like to fuck
[illegible] His butt-hole with a knife and try
to kill that disgusting stench.

He reminds me of a tormented stamp
collector I knew ten years ago.He changed
my diaper and took a granola snit in my
cradle.Then he made my mother fuck his
candy-Kane infront of me and my teddy
bear.They were both drunk on vodka and
cranberry juice.The room was humid and
fake.It felt like Florida mixed with a
little bit of Russia.The carpet was black
[illegible] and sticky..I hated walking on it..
I just stayed on the couch [illegible]
and ate crushed ice.

They finally changed the carpet.It
was clean and new for awhile,then it became
snit agian..my uncle gave me video tapes of
SUPERMAN cartoons and my parents made me [illegible]
watch them..now they can watch the top of
thier caskets..cause they're out of here..

They're no longer alive..they're skeletons
in a box..no longer shopping for pillows and
sheets..fucken skeletons..they don't take
STINKEN SHITS NO MORE or drink champagne
and orange juice on Sunday..they look at the top
of their death boxes and sleep like soilders.

"I feel that people who
drink water are the enemy..
they might be nice XXXXXXXXX
people but"I care for nobody
since nobody cares for me".I
heard that on the radio..some pot smokeing
opera singer was bringing it to my ears
like a word.. he was,I imagine,in a
black suit with a beard and a
large crowd was before him with their
silver chains and their hair blown dry
and beautiful..they watched this man sing
"I care for nobody since nobody cares for
me" and they drank water and kissed each
other during songs and thought about if
they forgot to turn off the lights at
their castles..their children were at camp
being whipped by lesbian niggers in army
pants..they watched this pig in the black
suit shiting out words and they scratched
their fuck areas..trying not to be pinned
by the other gooses in the crowd..trying XX
not to be seen by their fellow ducks..
and the lights avoid them and focus on the
singer in the black suit who sings,"I care
for nobody since nobody cares for me."

written by Dolly's father..1962.

"I need acupuncture..my back hurts from
sleeping on my couch everynight..I'm
gonna shell out 50 and get my shit fixed.
They make you lay on a table with your
face in a hole and they put little
needles in your pressure points..
they put on soothing music for you..soft
jazz..easy juice drinking rock..gentle
weekend camping trip pop.and they tell
you to take a 20 minute nap and when they
come back you're feeling better.
XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX
I went there and layed on my face and
thought about japanese fish swimming past
my mind candle..and I heard the soft
whisper of XXXXXXXXXXXX the chink whore
who took my 50 bucks.."time's up"..she took
the needles out and I left..I wanted to
give her some acupuncture with my cock..
she had brown legs and white shoes..I
could smell her sweet pussy when she came
into the room..I wanted to shove her against
the wall and ram my rope into her chink [redacted]
cunt..she spoke so gentle" [redacted]

"A new Italian place opened
in my town in 1983.
I liked the place very much.I
always ordered the same shit..
lasagna.My waitress was a 19
year old girl..beautiful and
lonely..she wore tight black
bell bottoms..her ass was a
ovr of koo with ewoor sparkleing shell.
She was always very nice to me..
one day I asked her out to dinner and
we went to a place by the sea.
We ordered a bottle of wine.
The fag waiter brought it, then,she
ordered crab soup and I ordered
some kind of fancy pasta..the waiter
never brought our food..I guess he
forgot..he must have been thinking
about the gigantic african pork he
took up his ass the night before.
So we just drank the wine..she was
getting drunk and she told me..
"I have a secret.."..I asked..
"What?"..she said.."Before we go any
further..I'm pregnant."
I didn't know quite how
to take this information,so I just kept
sipping my wine. she said.."My last
boyfriend was a real prick..we had broken
up and he came over to scream at me..
I told him to get the fuck out but he
wouldn't listen..he threw me on the bed,
pulled my slacks down,and fucked me..he
didn't pull out..he blasted all his sugar
into me..now I'm preganat."
"I told her that didn't bother me..I told
her that I felt a special thing between
us." she smiled.I ended up takeing her
back to my apartment and fucking her
stupid pregnant ass.. then I told her
to hit the fucken road.
she was beautiful though..had eyes like
California sand..wet with ocean water
and warm with blankets..
I couldn't hang though..I ain't goin
with no knocked up bitch.. that's
where I draw the line."

*written by Dolly's father when
he was in Vietnam.

"Her mother was fucken some
AA sucker..she had little legs
like a grass-hopper..she painted
pictures and had blond hair.She knew
her daughter was fucken my come-stick.
She looked at me with evil eyes when I
came over to her place..deep down I wanted
to slam my XXXXX come-stick into her
waffle..she looked like a XXXXXXXXXXX
cockroach with a budget..she talked like
a answering machiene that had been
spit on..she wanted to suck my
yard-stick..I know she did..her voice
bled like a cockroach and farted it's
way into my memory..she understood I
was a puss dog..looken for a gap to
slip my watering hose into at all times.
Her daughter took a bath with me and
washed my young balls.. she washed my
hair and my back..I XXX scrubbed her
snatch with the expensive soap and
ran my dick along her ass-track..the
track of tears if you ask me..X her mother
went out so she could go to a motel and
screw the AA weakling..and I fucked her
pregnant daughter in her bed..I layed
her down in her mother's bed and slammed
her poop-pipe with my hard spoon.
The cock water drained out and
wet her mother'$ sheet..We fell asleep..
in the morning I walked down to the
booze store and bought a beer..I came back
and we walked down to the beach..we
rented a umbrella and played with each
other's sex parts as the sun burned THE SAND.
[redacted].she kissed me like X
I was a fantasy.A fantasy XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX
which included a snake charmer and a
car race.XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX
XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX
XXXXXXXXXXXn. She asked me,"how do you
see yourself?"..I said"I see myself as
someone who can't be touched." she took off
her shirt and layed on the sand in
her black bra and told me about her
father who was a blues singer..he was a
drunk XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX
WHO never made it..he called her XXXXXXX
ONCE IN A WHILE and she loved him but I
felt like she was avoiding something..
I felt like she didn't really need him in
l..

"I came to her place one night
drunk on KING COBRA..and I took
her outside and told her I couldn't
be with her no more..I started to walk ***
away,then sat down on the sidewalk and
cryed because I knew I hurt her feelings.
I went back and she was sitting on the
floor..I told her I was sorry..her brother
came out of his room and told me I should
keep my fucking voice down..I told him to
step outside so I could break his
cunt head open with my mother fucking
fists..he came outside and I beat his
face till there was nothing left but
a wall of meat,**** no eyes,no nothing,
just a vision of raw meat.
then I pissed on his face **** meat and
grabbed his stomach meat and
squeezed it between my beautiful
hands..I wanted to grab a handful of
kidney and lung..I wanted to rip his
**** stomach meat out and shove it down
his cunt mouth and then fuck his punk
ass with my foot..that little cunt..
I left him like a horse with no name..****
and I told that knocked up slut.."You're
nothing and you're baby is gonna be *
nothing..he's gonna swallow knives and
choke to death once he reaches adulthood
that little bastard..you both are
cunt lips drunk on hope,.anyone drunk on
hope is an asshole that's never been wiped
and never been polished by loving lips.
his mind will fail like yours..
you might as well go to India and shit
water out of your asses like the rest
of them sand snails..I'd break your nose..
but I don't want to go to jail
and be around black losers..if there was
no punishment I'd whip your pussy with a
belt..I'd *** pull your face meat off.
only because I need you so bad..I dream of
your belly **** flesh..I dream of your
pussy opening..I want to live inside
your hump hole until the angels steal me
away from this world..
I want to fuck you in warm water..I want to
**********XXXX duke your ditch..
********** I want your heart to hump mine
********** and experiance joy like the
pilgrims... is that too much ask?"

she came into the room fucked
up on "E."
She was a little woman in a tight
dress.I gave her $800.00
we fucked so hard and beautiful
that I wanted to take her downstairs
for a drink.
XXXXXXXXXXXX she drank gin and I drank
beer after beer until she looked like
a complete fucken knock-out..a fucken
stunner..we danced like two crazy
racoons in love..nothing could stop
us..we owned the dance floor and every
cockroach in the joint knew it..they
looked at us like we were golden eagles.
after danceing she left.
The next night I ordered another bitch.
This one was a gook..pretty..simple
hair and simple underwear..she rubbed
lotion on my back then put my rack of
lamb in her gook mouth and licked my
piss hole.Then I layed her on her back
like she was a princess and slammed my
drunken worm into her pork fried rice.
she screamed,"Fuck that pussy!!"
XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX I screamed back,XPhaix
XXXXX "That pork fried rice is so good
baby..you're gonna make my
little gingerbread man cough up
a puddle of pudding."
When we were done fucking,she asked if
she could have a beer out of the servy
bar,I told her no..I wanted to be left
alone..I wanted to watch some golf on the
tube.She left and I took a shit.

The next night I felt like fucken XX
XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX some jig-a-boo bush.
The bitch came to the door holding a
ghetto blaster.She loo
she looked like she had some white
blood in her.Her name was Tina and she
had a big baboon ass and her feet stunk
like a XXIXXX compost full of dead
turkeys..she put on some african music and
started danceing infront of me while she
fingered her cole=slaw..I watched and
played with my chicken wing..she got down
on her knees and put my scummy white balls
in her black mouth...she sucked on those
big ping pong balls while she XXXXXXX
XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX
mashed her potato with her left hand.
X then we fucked doggy-style.I mashed her
potato with my chicken and dumplin..
she fucked her black asshole with a plastic
peter she was marriage material

Dolly and Giapetto were sitting by a fountain eating chips and salsa when an old woman with jet black hair walked up to them.She must have been about 93..she was wearing a purple polyester suit and she was smokeing CAMELS.

She was wearing big glasses and was walking with a green cane [illegible]."Has the bus come by yet?" asked the lady."I don't think so" replied Giapetto.
"What time is it?" asked the lady.

"Time for you to get a fucken watch!" said Dolly.

The old woman walked off.
"Why'd you say that Dolly,we could have got a couple cigarettes off her."said Giapetto.
"I don't like old women.. [illegible]..they're stupid and vain..plus they look like deformed hamsters." replied Dolly.

[illegible]

Giapetto dipped a chip into the salsa and talked about his aunt Agnus. "she lived in a mansion that was dark and it had a tennis court out back..she wore no make-up and she always had on a black dress that went down to the floor. Her cook's name was Jackson..he would make her corn on the cob..he also fucked her [illegible] every Tuesday and Friday..he was a fat fucken black pig..he wore over-alls and a sun-visor..I used to hear her screaming upstairs..[illegible]

[redacted]

"work it Nigga,Work it!"
After they were done humping,Jackson would come downstairs in a ball of sweat. He would pour himself some whiskey,turn the television on and watch [redacted] [illegible] MURDER SHE WROTE.
JACKSON died FROM A Killer Bee ATTACK IN 1976 [redacted]

Dolly ate a chip with salsa
on it and talked about her
Aunt Ginger.
XXIXWXXWXXKXWXIXWWXXX
"She had a disgusting face..it looked
like it had been run over by a trolly.
she was a rotten chunk of dung..I
wouldn't piss on her if she was on
fire.. she was a waitress at a steak
house called TED'S.after she had worked
there a month she started sucken the owner's
steak and she got a raise,so she thought
she was on top of the world.
she moved into a better place and bought
a two hundred dollar purse.
Her and the owner ended up getting married
a year later.XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX
XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX
He looked like BLACK-BEARD the pirate.
He wore a tank-top that said "BUD LIGHT"
on it.They were married for two years,then
XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX Ginger lost
her arm in a car wreck,She fell into a
deep dirty depression and tryed to killXXXXX
herself.Her husband made her start seeing a
shrink and she ended up haveing an affair
with the guy.
XXXX the following XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX
WAS writtEN IN hEr DiaRy.

FRIDAY,

I SAW JEFF TODAY.
WE TALKED ABOUT THE
TIME I FUCKED TWO GUYS.
XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX
XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX
XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX

IT WAS AT A PICNIC.I WAS LOADED
ON COCAINE AND CHAMPAGNE AND
XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX
XXXXX THESE TWO PARK RANGERS
ASKED ME TO TAKE A WALK
WITH THEM INTO THE
MOUNTAINS.THEY FUCKED ME
IN THE DIRT.I CRYED TO JEFF
ABOUT IT....XXXXXXXXXXTELLING HIM
HOW IT XXXXXX HAUNTED ME.
THEN HE TOLD ME HE LOVED
ME AND HE HUMPED ME WITH
HIS TIRE PUMP.

I LOVE HIM.HE'S GIVEN ME
HOPE,XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX

HIS HEART BEATS FOR MY
TANGLED TWAT HAIR.
MY HEART BEATS FOR HIS
[redacted]
HARD CALIFORNIA ROLL.
HE SAYS ONE DAY WE WILL
OWN HORSES IN MONTANA AND
HE WILL RAM MY RUMP WITH HIS
RADISH BY A PINE TREE AS [redacted]
[redacted] TALL AS A MARTINI GLASS.
[redacted] I WILL PUT MY
LIPS AROUND HIS JUICER AND [redacted]
HE WILL BLAST HIS [redacted]
[redacted]
WEINER WINE INTO MY MOUTH AND I WILL
PINCH HIS ASS PIMPLES AND [redacted]
READ SHAKESPEARE TO HIM AS HE DOWNS
RUM,AND REMEMBERS HIS DAYS AS A HORSE
JOCKEY. [redacted]

His kisses glorify rape and [redacted] WINE TASTEING.THEY KICK MY ASS
EVERYTIME THEY LAND ON MY LIPS.
HE DISCOVERED MY TWAT LIKE COLUMBUS
DISCOVERED THE U.S.A.
HE SHOWED ME THAT NO MATTER HOW [redacted]
MANY LINES YOU SNORTED AT BIBLE CAMP..
YOU CAN STILL BE A PERSON WITH INTEGRITY
IN THIS [redacted] LIFE.. IT DOESN'T MATTER
IF YOU FARTED IN A PREACHER'S FACE AND CALLED
HIM A WHITE NIGGER..YOU CAN STILL MAKE
SOMETHING OF YOURSELF.
YOU CAN BE A MIRACLE IN SOMEONE'S WORLD.
[redacted]
HE TOLD ME I HAD TO STOP PRETENDING I WAS
PRINCESS DIANA..I HAD TO FACE THE FACT THAT
I WAS [redacted] WORTH SOMETHING..SO I LOST MY
ARM,WHAT THE FUCK DOES THAT MEAN?
I STILL HAVE A TWAT AND TWO KNOCKERS.
[redacted] I CAN FUCK A BABOON COCK UNTIL IT
THROWS IN THE TOWEL.
HE SHOWED ME HOW TO LIVE WITHOUT [redacted]
SHITTEN ON MY SOUL EVERYDAY.
[redacted] HE MADE ME FEEL LIKE
A NATURAL WOMAN.

"Let's get on a GREYHOUND bus and get the fuck out of here."said Giapetto.

"Where do you want to go?" asked Dolly.

"Texas."replied Giapetto.

"Why do you want to go there?" asked Dolly.

"I have a good friend who lives in Dallas..he's a hermaphrodite named Wilma. he works at The airport.. he owns a gift shop...his parents were alcoholic bull fighters..Wilma will give us a place to stay.."

"Alright,we'll leave tomorroW." replied Dolly.

"most people come into the gift shop and buy chewing gum or SPORTS ILLUSTRATED They don't even look at the other things our shop has to offer. we have T-shirts and cigarettes..but they don't want to spend a shit load of money..they're cheap mother fuckers..

I did have one guy come in and buy a coffee mug for $24.95

He was from Palm Springs,California. He reminded me of my father..dark eyes, strong legs. it's been a long time since I've given my world to somebody..people don't like hermaphrodites cause we have a pussy & a peter..but that's how the cookie crumbles ....

I'm thankful just to be on this earth. plus I have a good job working at the gift shop and I'm healthy.

"I was a drunk bull fighter
for 14 years..my wife did
it for 11 years before she
was gored to death by a bull
named HAMMER & NAILS. My WiFe
was the first female bull
fighter.
I would drink
15 BELLINI'S before I fought
them big ass mother fuckers..
my wife liked 40.OUNCE beers.SHE WOULD
drink..... five of them suckers
down,then fight them bulls like
you've never seen..she was better
than me..I'm surprised she got gored
to death..it was the first time anybody
ever fought HAMMER & NAILS.
it turned out he was
one of the toughest bulls in Spain..
he gored my poor wife in the gut and
she hit the ground like a sack of shit.
I fought the bull the following week
and almost got my head stomped.
I ran out of the ring..I couldn't take the
heat..i heard HAMMER & NAILS is still
alive..he's retired from fighting..they
couldn't let him kill anymore people.
I miss being a matador..I stopped
because I wanted to take up
surfing..plus,bull fighting was takeing
m time away from parenting..
I wasn't ever around
Wilma that much..she was 11 at the
height of my
BULL FIGHTING DAYS and she was a
hermaphrodite so she needed extra attention.
so after I got out of the bull ring,I had
plenty of time in-between surfing,to spend
time with Wilma..she was my pride and joy.

WHEN HER MOTHER GOT GORED TO DEATH IT HIT HER
pretty hard.she was closer to her mother,
..they played dolls and all that shit,and
had a tea party every Saturday
night.They would set up a little table in WIlma's
room and have a tea party,just Wilma,her mother
and Wilma's dolls.They would talk about school
and whatever boy Wilma had a crush on at the
time..I'd sit by the bedroom door sometimes and
listen."

"People always
ask me,"If you're a hermaphrodite,
who do you fuck,a man,or a woman?"
I tell them you fuck a bi-sexual..
cause they like peter & pussy..I
always date bi-sexuals.
my first lover was a man named
Kirk..he worked at FOOT LOCKER..
he looked like
a young JOHN WAYNE.He liked water
balloon fights and chess.
He didn't know much about John Wayne.
He saw one of his films and thought
it was insect shit.
He had a fast car that his parents bought
him as a high school graduation gift.
we went to his brother's funeral on our
first date.

His brother was a rock climber.
He never used a safety gear,and he
fell to his death one day.
His funeral was nice..there was a
lot of flowers.

afterwards we
went out to dinner with his parents.
we all had prime rib and mashed potatos.
he talked about the death of his rock
climbing brother.

"He loved BOB DYLAN..his favorite song
was LIKE A ROLLING STONE.
He always had beautiful girlfriends..
I was jealous..he had a pretty black
bitch he dated for three months..her
name was SUMMER.
I always dreamed about slammen my snorkel
in her hot BLACK CRACK.
I don't think she was that into me..
she liked "out-door people"..I liked to
stay at home and play board-games..
My brother dumped her because he said
he found out her father had been in THE
BLACK PANTHERS and my brother hated them
stupid militant monkeys.

He liked POWER TO THE
PEOPLE !!!

XXXXXXXXXXXXX
XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX
XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX
XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX
XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX
XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX

after dinner we XXXXXXXXXXXXXX
all went to a mexican nightclub
and danced to the music of JOAN
SEBASTIAN...XXXXXXXXXXXXXXX "ALMA DE NIña"
was playing and he was holding me
tight.XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX
XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX

I wanted him to kiss me and put his
hands down my jeans and scratch my
snatch. XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX
scratch it like he scratched his XXXXX
nut sack in the morning..
he had my heart in his hands..XXXXX
he got us two beers and we sat at a
table and talked.
I told him about when I lived in
XXXXX XXXXXXXX UTAH.
I worked at a SMOKE SHOP.we sold cigars
and that kind of shit.
A man came in one day wearing a cheap suit
from SEARS.He wanted to buy a box of fine
cigars.He had thick grey hair and a pair of
snake skin shoes. He used to be a DJ at a
mexican radio station.I told him I liked
JOAN SEBASTIAN.XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX He said he was
close XXXXXXX with Joan,and for a XXXXXXXXXXXX
FRIENDS

BOX OF CIGARS HE WOULD TALK JOAN INTO FUCKING
ME.I thought Joan was the most beautiful man
in the world..so I gave the man a box of
cigars,XXXX and my phone number where he
could call and tell me the information about
where to meet Joan..
he called that weekend and told me everything
was set..Joan was gonna meet me in the lobby
XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX at the local hotel at
10:00 p.m. that night. I put on my best
dress and wore suede shoes from Italy.
I walked into the lobby of the hotel
and saw Joan laying on the floor with a bowl
of fruit infront of him and a candle.XXXXXXX
he was writeing XXXX something down on a
napkin..he was wearing a blue sweater and had
his beautiful hair pushed back.he was talking
to himself and laughing,then he looked up,and
our eyes met.He stood up and walked over to me...

He kissed my hand and
ran his hands across my ...

"He ran his hand across
my belly fat.He said,"Hello,
I'm Joan,you must be Wilma."
"Yes." I replied.
"Let's go to my room."he said.
We walked through the lobby
to the golden elevators...everybody
was looking at me because I was
holding hands with Joan Sebastian.
We got into the elevator and he started
kissing my neck and pinching my
twat lips..I was wet and ready to feel
his mexican jumping bean inside my
grungy grits.
His room was full of electronics.
there were two black leather
couchs..he took off his clothes and
he had a big horse dong.He told me to
take my shirt off so he could
fuck my knockers with his garden hose.
as he was fucking my knockers I was
thinking about all of his great songs.
The one about the great love he lost in
Mexico..and the one about his favorite
restaurant in Mexico,and the one about
the gun fight he had in Mexico.
and the one about the time he fucked on the
beach down in Mexico.
After he humped my knockers for a little bit
and was as hard as a coconut shell,he
took my pants off and started
licken my grungy grits.He held the lips open
with his two fingers and fucked the hole with
his tongue..he moved it in and out of my
grits until I was close to
leaking twat water.
Then he stood up and walked over to a tape
player and put on one of his songs.
It was great..it was one I had never
heard before..it was all about him falling
in love in Mexico..he meets a girl in
a restaurant and he takes her
down to the beach and fucks her under the
stars.After they fuck,he buys her flowers
and a card that reads:

THANKS FOR A WONDERFUL
NIGHT UNDERNEATH THE
STARS..IT BLEW MY MIND
AND MADE MY HEART YOUNG
AGAIN.

He started pounding me
with his pepper grinder
and my snatch was break-
danceing to the groove of
his fuck move.He licked
my knocker meat [redacted]
[redacted] and kept pounding my fuck
[redacted] box with his strong pitbull
dick.He took it out after I had
leaked twat water on that mexican
pork of his..then he shot his salsa
out of his tamale..it went on my
knockers.Never once did he talk about
the fact that I was a hermaphrodite.
It's pretty easy to figure out..there's
a small peter next to [redacted]
my snatch.He never touched it or tickled
it..he was very drunk,but [redacted]
[redacted] he must have noticed.

after his tamale shot salsa,we took a
shower and he washed my legs and ass.
I cleaned off his tamale and washed
his chest hair. [redacted] we got out and I
dryed him off and we had some champagne
and orange juice.[redacted]
we listened to his GREATEST HITS cd.
He let me sleep on the couch.
In the morning we ordered room service.

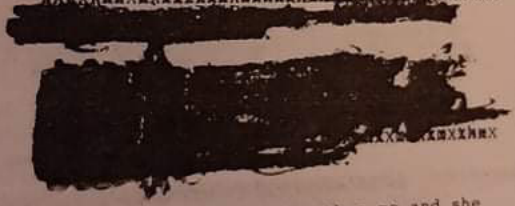
we ate eggs benedict and yogurt with
blueberrys in it.
Then we smoked a joint and I tugged on his
tamale some more until he blasted his
re-fried beans all over the black leather
couch.we went to the gym for a [redacted]
[redacted] we
little bit,then sat in the sauna and talked
about Mexico.

"What a place..it's full of elegance
and desire..it fills you with
emotion when you step into it's air.
The only bad thing,is that the water
makes you shit..you piss black water
out of your ass all day and night.
[redacted] then you end up
wipen your butt-hole raw.
you shit rice and beans out of your
ass and it smells better in the bowl
then it did on your plate.
I don't like the food that much cause
it makes you squirt taco meat out of
your [redacted] squeeze box.
I've sang about how much I love the
food in Mexico,but I was lieing...I

THE GREYHOUND was in motion.
Dolly and Giapetto were on
their way to Texas.
There wasn't that many people
on the bus. Dolly had brought
some XXXXXXXXXXXXX
peanut butter and marmalade
sandwhiches and a XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX
case of CORONA.

"we rode through the darkness
like John Wayne.the windows
XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX
wet with rain and the sounds
of a WALKMAN playing country
music.We drank beer and played
cards,and dreamed of what we
would find in TEXAS.
I hoped that my hermaphrodite
friend still lived there.
mabye she had died.Hermaphrodites
don't live XXXX as long as XXXXXX
real people. They usually die in
their thirties and Wilma was thirty
five..she always made me feel radiant
and lop-sided at the same time.
she had been as filthy as this bus
floor at one time..she had dirt in
her cracks and pieces of hair and
shoe mud on top of her.if XXXXXXXXX
you walked into her world you might
slip and fall on a lonesome XXXXXXXXXX
stranger.a stranger who would look at
you like you were a scummy bastard who
should watch where you step.
Then,it would turn around and you
would be walking on clean floor and
the stranger would offer you a beer
out of her purse.But she was filthy..
when she was younger she sucked
everybody's salamander..
she X sucked every yard-stick in town.
then as she grew into a woman she
started looking for a steady companion.
someone to talk to in the middle of the
night.someone to shop with and ride
horses with.
as far as I know,she hasn't found this
person yet..I doubt she ever will.
it's hard for a hermaphrodite.
XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX I feel bad for her,
because she speaks intelligently.
and she has brown eyes that sparkle like
a huge pelican turd on the sidewalk.
I have a shit load of respect for her."

"I was once a little girl at
play.running through a mobile
home park like a [redacted]
badger on meth. I'd visit the
neighbors..they'd give me neopolitan
ice cream..and I'd help them empty
their garbage into the compost.
we'd throw rocks at lizards.
we'd walk down to the pool and play
shuffle board.if you wanted to use the
pool you had to rinse off in the outdoor
shower first,That was one of the rules.
I used to go out to the islands on my
friend's boat.
We'd listen to LL COOL J.
his house was full of mosquitos.
his mother's name was Fran,she always
walked around barefoot.
[redacted] eventually my friend moved to
Virginia to do home schooling.
Then,I started hanging out with this
girl named Daisy.
she liked to shoplift and break stink
bombs by the supermarket.
[redacted]



she was a little older than me and she
had a lover named [redacted] RON RICO.
He was very handsome and dignified.
He wore a white suit and [redacted]
had a pony-tail that fell down to the
middle of his back. The very first time
I met him,I new he was gonna be mine.
[redacted]
I wanted him to slide his [redacted]
corn dog into my hornet's nest and drill
me until my sweet rose leaked apple cider
and his [redacted] T-bone shot testicle tea
all over my chest bags.
I wanted to wash his shit stained [redacted]
underwear and [redacted] cool his
[redacted]
corn dog off with ARROWHEAD NATURAL
SPRING WATER.

"RON RICO came to my house one night around midnight.He knocked on my bedroom window.He came in and sat on my bed. He rubbed my thighs for a couple minutes then said, "Dolly,I want to hump your ham hole with my butter roll." i told him," pull that butter roll out darling,I'm gonna spread my hollendaise cunt cream on it." He began to fuck me with his butter roll. I could feel my potato salad getting ready to deliver some olive oil to his peter skin.

He was sucking my chest bags as he continued to thrash my twat with his trout..

after my hole sauce had poured out and his erection exploded,we sat on the floor and talked about his years in Russia.

"I had a wife and 12 children.After my wife had our 12th child,she didn't want to fuck anymore. she just layed in bed at night reading ROLLING STONE magazine and told me not to touch her.Her pussy was no longer open for business. so,I started fucking the whores that hung around the newly opened MCDONALD'S. I'd take them to a motel and fuck their banana cream pie with my CHURRO * then I'd go back home and have my wife make me a bowl of beef soup,then I'd listen to WAGNER and hit the sack."

RON RICO put his arms around my waist like I was an elegant angel with class and composure.

*a CHURRO was a cinnamon stick sold in Malls in the early nineties.

TREAT YOUR WOMAN RIGHT
OR SHE'LL
LEAVE DURING THE NIGHT
AND YOU'LL WAKE UP AND
THINK SHE WENT TO THE MALL
TO BUY A BRA AND A SILK
"AMERICAN FLAG" pillow case.

when in reality she's in the
arms of her new man.

HE SLAMS HER HAIRY WAFFLE WITH

HIS JELLY JAR AND SQUEEZES OUT
HIS DONG SYRUP ON TO HER TITS.

SHE LOVES THE WAY HIS RAT TAIL
FEELS INSIDE HER cream of wheat.

THEY PLAY MINITURE GOLF TOGETHER
AND RACE GO-CARTS.

HE BUYS HER FACIAL CREAM AND TAMPONS.
HE TAKES HER TO THE BEACH AND SWIMS IN
THE WATER WITH HER. HE POURS WINE
INTO A PAPER CUP AND RUBS HER NECK WHEN
SHE NEEDS IT.. HE TAKES HER TO SEE
YANNI EVERYTIME HE ROLLS INTO TOWN.
HE CURLS HER HAIR IN THE MORNINGS
AND DOESN'T YELL AT HER
WHEN SHE'S CRANKY..HE WOULD MAKE
LOVE TO HER IF SHE HAD NO HEAD..HE
WOULD LICK HER TWAT IF IT SMELLED
LIKE ROTTEN COW COCK WITH SHIT AND PISS
ON IT.. HE KISSES HER EVEN WHEN HER
BREATH SMELLS LIKE SHE ATE A DOG SHIT
SANWHICH..HE GOES ON ROLLERCOASTERS
WITH HER AND SHAVES HER LEGS..
HE BUYS HER PARENTS FIREWOOD AND
VANILLA WAFERS.

HE TAKES HER TO PALM SPRINGS.
HE WIPES HER ASS WHEN SHE HAS
A HANG-OVER

HE FIXES THE ICE BOX WHEN IT BREAKS DOWN.
HE PAYS FOR HER ANTI-DEPRESSANTS.

DOLLY BALLS 1994.

WRITTEN IN A BUNK bed
IN MAUI

Dolly and Giapetto arrived in Texas on Friday at 1:15 a.m. They walked 5 miles and found a feild.They drank the last of their booze and went to sleep. In the morning Giapetto told Dolly about his second wife, Terry.She was from India. He loved pounding her punjab pussy with his little peanut.

"I put my peanut in her curry sauce and it was tremendous..her hole always stunk like curry and peanuts.She never ate anything but MXXXX THAT shit.she loved makeing rugs and blankets.Her twat looked like a horse turd with a crack in the middle of it..but she was gentle and kind..and after a while I started enjoying the smell of her peanut and curry hole. when I was MXX pokeing her slot with my avocado pit,she would scream,"FUCK MY CURRY, FUCK MY CURRY!"

The smell of her hatch stung my eyes..I would fuck her all night with my sea urchin. she made her own dresses and drank clam juice.i lost my job.

she started fucking my friend's sea urchin and when I found out I tryed to kill her. She left me and moved in with my friend who was a little league baseball umpire.I set their trailer on fire and he died from third degree burns. I went to anger management...

she moved back in with me and I was fucking her curry once again.A year later I left her for something thinner."

35.

THESE YEARS HIT LIKE FARTS IN
YOUR FACE,THEY MOVE THROUGH YOUR
GUT LIKE A SNAKE ON FIRE.I USED
TO FUCK HER DITCH WITH MY BEAN,RICE &
CHEESE BURRITO.NOW SHE FUCKS FAT NIGGERS
WITH GOLD CHAINS AND STOLEN CARS.WHAT AM
i,CHOPPED LIVER?[redacted]
I'D LIKE TO SCREW HER SEWER ONE MORE TIME
WITH MY MR.POTATO HEAD.I'D LIKE TO POUND
HER FUCK CRACK WHILE I SHIT A BRICK OF
SPAM OUT OF MY ASS.I'd kiss her like a
lover in clean underwear and i'd pay
some fag to make her hair pretty.
i swim across her fuck ditch like a water
snake..i shit out children in the mud and
i hoola-hoop on a tower made of rotten steel
because i believe in her and i put aloe on
on her cuts and bleach her jeans
i'm some kind of mutant gold digger who likes
ANT FARMS AND CAN't WIPE MY SHIT CRACK WITHOUT
MORAL SUPPORT AND A CUP OF HOT TEA
mabye I'm hungry for a hot fuck session in a
spa and an egg roll full of taco meat.
mabye my stinken slut will come back with her
hands behind her back and she'll be running
on empty and looken for some hot CHICKEN NOODLE
to spill cock gel on her rat's nest.
I'll be there with CIRCLE K coffee and [redacted]
cigarettes and a big chilli cheese dog she
can bite in to and shove up her hairy hump hole
then we'll eat WHITE CASTLE cheese burgers and
rub rat shit on our legs and sing
"HOTEL CALIFORNIA"

HAIRY HUMP HO'
eat WHITE CASTLE
and rub rat shit on our
"HOTEL CALIFORNIA."

written by Dolly's father.

35.

THESE YEARS HIT LIKE FARTS IN
YOUR FACE THEY MOVE THROUGH YOUR
GUTS LIKE A SNAKE ON FIRE. I USED
TO SUCK HER DITCH WITH MY BEAN, RICE &
CHEESE BURRITO, NOW SHE FUCKS FAT NIGGERS
FOR GOLD CHAINS AND STOLEN CARS. WHAT AM
I TO DO? LIVER? [redacted] HER SEWER ONE MORE TIME
[illegible] . SORRY HEAD I'D LIKE TO POUND
[illegible] BRICK OF
[illegible] SCREW HER [illegible] ONE WORD [illegible]
[illegible] TO SCREW HER [illegible] ONE WORD [illegible]
[illegible] POTATO HEAD. I'D LIKE TO [illegible]
[illegible] I SHIT A BRICK OF
[illegible] LIKE TO [illegible]
[illegible] LIKE TO POUND [illegible]
[illegible] POTATO HEAD I SHIT A BRICK OF

THAT FUCKEN GUTTER TICK!
HE'S THE PIG WHO THROWS
PEANUTS TO THE CROWD AT
BASEBALL GAMES.

[redacted] I'M GLAD I DON'T HAVE
TO MAKE HIM CLAM CHOWDER
ANYMORE.that's all that
little cockroach wanted.
clam chowder with fucken
crUtons in it.

then he'd walk around the trailer
in his shit stained underwear
and sit on top of the stove and
smoke PALL MALLs.
he always wanted to fuck me
on the toilet while I was takeing
a horse dump in the morning.
I let him one time.
He was drilling my [redacted]
[redacted] hairy play-pen
with his filthy leech while a big
horse pile was plopping out of my
ass.

after his leech shot it's mucas
on my ARMANI tank top,he wiped
my dump hole with his underwear
then put them back on and sang:

"MY GIRL."

[redacted] I caught him at a HOLIDAY INN
fucken some nigger crack whore.
[redacted]

I don't think he ever apologized for
humping that diseased slut.
He took me to SIZZLER that night
and bought us a bottle of COLD DUCK
champagne,but it still couldn't [redacted]
heal the hurt inside..[redacted]

[redacted]

WRITTEN BY DOLLY'S MOTHER ON HER DEATH

Dolly wasn't feeling
good.Her tumor [redacted] was
makeing her feel weak.
she wanted to lay down.
Giapetto told her a story
about the time he went to
a country and western bar
and fucked a 65 year old
woman in the bathroom.

"THE PLACE WAS BRIGHT AND
EVERYBODY WAS WEARING A
COWBOY HAT AND AN AIDS RIBBON.
[redacted] I SAW AN OLD WOMAN
IN THE CORNER EATING A CLUB
SANDWHICH.SHE SMILED AT ME AND
I WALKED OVER WITH A CUP OF BEER.
SHE TOLD ME SHE WAS [redacted]
65 AND STILL SEXUALLY ACTIVE.
HER BREATH SMELLED LIKE SEAGULL SHIT
AND POT.I TOLD HER I HAD NEVER BEEN
IN A COUNTRY AND WESTERN BAR BEFORE,
AND IT FELT LIKE A [redacted]
fish tank full of sharks [redacted]
in huge belt buckles.
SHE SAID SHE WANTED A BEER.
I BOUGHT HER ONE."

THE FIRST TIME I GOT MY HOLE
HUMPED WAS IN A COUNTRY AND
WESTERN BAR CALLED "DENIM & DIAMONDS."
[redacted] A TALL,THIN COWBOY NAMED LYLE FUCKED
MY XX TAIL PIPE WITH HIS COUNTRY COCK
IN THE BATHROOM.IT SMELLED LIKE PISS
AS MY TAIL PIPE WAS GETTING RAMMED BY HIS
ROPE.HE WAS DRUNK AND FARTING.
HE DIDn'T SHOOT HIS [redacted]
WHITE-OUT IN MY TAIL PIPE.HE TOOK IT OUT
WHEN HE WAS GETTING READY TO BLOW,AND HE
MADE ME GET DOWN ON MY KNEES SO HE COULD
BLOW HIS WHITE-OUT INTO MY MOUTH.
My knees were in a puddle of piss and
there was a guy in the next stall over
fireing shit out of his ass and singing:
"ANOTHER ONE BITES THE DUST."

(65 year old talking)

eggs
milk
bread
stamps
cheese
mustard
condoms
toilet paper
whiskey
beer
wine
scotch
gin
bourbon
vodka
rum
paper towels
microwave turkey
sour cream
bAGELS
cream cheese
TV GUIDE
yogurt
champagne
pencils
tampons
jelly
peanut butter
pasta
steak
taco shells
carrots
PEOPLE MAGAZINE
coat cream

I TOLD HER I WANTED TO FUCK
HER IN THE BATHROOM.
SHE SAID IF I BOUGHT HER ANOTHER
BEER SHE WOULD LET ME LAY THE MEAT
TO HER IN ~~XX~~
THE JOHN.

[redacted]

SHE DRANK HER BEER AND WE MADE OUR
WAY TO THE JOHN.

SHE WALKED LIKE A CRIPPLED
DUCK.HER HAIR WAS GREY WITH
BLACK STREAKS AND HER JEANS
WERE MORE EXSPENSIVE THAN MINE.
HER HANDS WERE LIKE A SKELETON.

[redacted]

my third leg was getting hard.
I was turned on by her skeleton
hands..they looked like if you
just blew on them they would break
off and fall on the sawdust
floor.

[redacted]

we walked into the stall and
I took my third leg out and
shoved it in her mouth so
she could kiss it a little bit.

[redacted]

NY
PeTeR
Fucked
HeR

I WAS THINKING ABOUT
GARDENS & TED BUNDY.*

[redacted]

I WISH I COULD HAVE FUCKED HIS
SALAMANDER AT THE "LA BREA TAR
PITS"

HE WOULD HAVE LIKED JAMMING HIS
JOHNSON IN MY JELLY JAR.

WE COULD HAVE HAD A GARDEN FULL
OF LADYBUGS

AND roses.WE COULD HAVE HAD A
SLIP N' SLIDE*

I WOULD MAKE HIM WEAR CUT OFF
SUIT PANTS AND A TANK TOP THAT
SAID "I SURVIVED THE BIG ONE"

AND I WOULD HAVE WORN A THONG
AND LET MY TWAT TUMOR HANG OUT
SO IT COULD
ENJOY THE SUMMER WIND.

WE COULD HAVE FUCKED IN THE GARDEN
UNDERNEATH A FRUIT TREE AND LET THE
LADYBUGS CRAWL ON OUR THIGHS.
WE COULD HAVE MOWED [redacted]
AND WENT [redacted]

[redacted]

OUR WEDDING WOULD HAVE BEEN SMALL.
JUST A FEW OF OUR CLOSEST FRIENDS.
AFTER THE GUY PRONOUNCED US MAN AND
WIFE I WOULD HAVE DONE THE WATUSSI*
WHILE TED SMOTHERED MY
MOTHER TO DEATH WITH THE RING
PILLOW AND SANG "I'VE GOT YOU UNDER
MY SKIN"

WE WOULD HAVE HAD OUR HONEYMOON
IN ORLANDO,FLORIDA
AND WE WOULD HAVE WENT TO "SPACE CAMP"
AND BOUGHT HEADBANDS AND ATE [redacted]
NON-FAT ICE CREAM.

* Ted Bundy was a mass-murderer
* Slip N'slide was a popular
children's thing.it was a
yellow you placed on the
lawn and you slid down it on
YOUR STOMACH
* WATUSSI is a dance that was
really big in the past.

Dolly woke up from her nap after dreaming about Ted Bundy.She felt better and was ready for a glass of wine and a grilled cheese sandwhich.

Her and Giapetto walked into a bar that served food. They stayed there a couple hours talking about Giapetto's third wife.

SHE GOT SUN CANCER WHEN SHE WAS 8X 32.
she was a lifeguard and she hated wearing sun-block..it made her skin crawl, so she got it on the back of her ears.i met her at a volleyball game.we were married 10 long years and she put me through a lot of shit. [redacted]

she had her ex-husband's name tattooed on her ass. (GREG.) I HATED LOOKING AT IT EVERYTIME I FUCKED HER [redacted] DOGGY-STYLE..ONE NIGHT I COULDN'T TAKE IT..I HAD SNORTED A SHIT LOAD OF BLOW AND I TOOK A KNIFE AND TRYED TO CUT THE SKIN OFF HER ASS WHERE HIS WORTHLESS NAME WAS. [redacted]

THAT WAS The end OF US!

AS I LOOK AROUND THIS ROOM THAT
I WILL DIE IN,I FEEL SOLID.
I SEE MY FINGER-PAINTINGS AND I
HAVE A PICTURE OF MY SWEET DOLLY
BALLS NEXT TO MY BED.

THE LIGHTS ARE PERFECT.
MY BED IS SOFT AND THERE'S
A BREEZE COMING THROUGH THE
WINDOW THAT IS RICH AND CREAMY.

I THINK ABOUT MY FIRST TRUE LOVE.
HE WORKED AT A CAMERA SHOP.
WE WENT TO A COCKROACH RACE ON OUR
FIRST DATE.THEY HELD THIS EVENT 3
TIMES A YEAR IN MY OLD TOWN.

PEOPLE GET TOGETHER AND RACE COCKROACHES.
THERE'S TWO LITTLE WOODEN WALLS ON EACH
SIDE OF THE TINY TRACK SO THE ROACHES
CAN'T RUN RIGHT OR LEFT,THEY HAVE
TO RUN STRAIGHT AHEAD TO THE FINISH
LINE.THE OWNER OF THE WINNING ROACH
GOT ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS AND A
TWENTY DOLLAR GIFT CERTIFICATE TO
THE LOCAL MUSIC STORE.
WHEN WE WENT,THE NAME OF THE WINNING ROACH
WAS "ANNIE'S LITTLE ANGEL"
HE WAS FAST.WHEN ANNIE'S LITTLE ANGEL RAN
ACROSS THE FINISH LINE,MY DATE KISSED ME
AND SAID,"I THINK THIS MIGHT LAST FOREVER,
you're the one I've been looking for

he asked me to marry him and i said yes.

but right before our wedding day,he got
arrested for trying to rob somebody at an
ATM.WHEN HE GOT OUT,I WAS ALREADY FUCKING
SOMEONE ELSE.

I TOLD HIM,"in the game of love,nobody
wins." that made him smile.

WRITTEN BY DOLLY'S MOTHER ON HER DEATH
BED.

•42

She lived on a bus
in 1967 and got gang
Fucked by a bunch of
[redacted] Acid Heads.
She painted the bus for
Them and they gang
Fucked her cunt.
When I married her I
thought she [redacted]
was tender.

THAT ROOM SHE DIED IN WAS A HELL
HOLE. SHE WOULD SIT IN THERE AND
STARE AT HER PAINTINGS AND EAT FISH
STICKS. SHE TALKED TO ME ABOUT HER Childhood
[redacted] IT MADE ME WANT TO PISS
IN HER FACE.
[redacted]

I bought her a glass duck
and she never thanked me
She wanted me to fuck her
[redacted] old, Moldy
swatch

Dolly thought she was a
Booger on a cow turd.

written by Dolly's futexxxx

DOLLY AND GIAPETTO LEFT
THE BAR AND SAT DOWN ON
A CURB A COUPLE BLOCKS
AWAY.THEY HAD NO MONEY
TO GET A ROOM FOR THE NIGHT.
XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX
XXXXXXXXXXX.XXXXXXXXXXXXXXX
XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX

Giapetto told Dolly not to worry..
They would find the hermaphrodite
in the morning and everything would be
fine.Dolly told Giapetto about the time
she watched her mother fuck XXXXXXXXXXXXXX
HERSELF THROUGH THE WINDOW...

her parents had already seperated XXXX
and Dolly was living with her dad in
their CHEVY VAN.Her mother had visitation
rights so Dolly had to go over to the
house every Saturday night.She hated going
over there..The house smelled like exotic
birds and cock.It felt different now that
she had been away from it for sometime.

she went over early,and the front blinds
were open,she looked in before knocking,
and her mother was sitting on the couch
talking to somebody on the phone and
fucking herself with [redacted] A Candle.
Dolly watched, [redacted] XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXxxx
[redacted],THEN SHE KNOCKED,HER MOTHER
PUT ON HER ROBE,HUNG UP THE PHONE,AND
ANSWERED THE DOOR.

THAT NIGHT THEY WATCHED"SATURDAY NIGHT XX
LIVE"*
AND MADE MICROWAVE POPCORN.DOLLY
SLEPT ON THE FLOOR IN A SLEEPING BAG.
HER MOTHER FED HER EXOTIC BIRD AND
TOLD DOLLY SHE WAS PROUD OF HER FOR BEING
AN HONOR ROLE STUDENT..(the only reason
she got good grades
was because she was
sucken the teacher's
peter)

Her mother went into her bedroom,
and Dolly could hear her talking
on the phone.she was talking to a
cowboy.In the morning her mother went to the gym,
and Dolly XXXXXXXXXXXXXXX
got picked up outfront by her father
who was drinking a BUDWEISER.

*SATURDAY NIGHT LIVE was a big T.V. show.

I always wanted to watch
my parents fuck,
but they never fucked when
I was home...they did it
when I was spending the night
at a friend's house.

One time I spent the night [redacted] AT my
friend Jeff's house.
His folks made us go to bed
at eleven o'clock.
We pretended we were asleep
when they came in to check on
us.
10 minutes later we heard them
fucking in their bedroom.
We cracked their door and watched
them.
He was slamming her snatch with
his snake as she played with her
knockers.
Then he took his snake out and
made her lick his bean bags
while he lightly ran his finger
around the head of his peter.
"JOHNNY B. GOOD" was playing on
their radio. [redacted]

WHEN I GOT HOME THE NEXT DAY,
I ASKED MY PARENTS IF THEY WOULD
FUCK INFRONT OF ME..THEY SAID "no."

written by WILMA "THE HERMAPHRODITE."

Dolly and Giapetto slept behind a
supermarket that night,and in the
morning they went out to locate the
hermaphrodite at the airport gift shop.
It wasn't very far from where they were.
They made it there by three in the afternoon
and Wilma was glad to see Giapetto again.
She invited them over for dinner [redacted]
[redacted] and cocktails.
When they arrived at Wilma's house,
they couldn't believe their eyes.

The place was on fire,
and there were signs
in the front yard that
read: GET THE FUCK OUT
OF TOWN YOU HERMAPHRODITE
FREAK!

Wilma started crying.
Dolly laughed,got out
of the car and started
running around [redacted] IN HER PANTIES
infront of the fire.
[redacted]

WILMA CRYED OUT,

"MY PARENTS LEFT ME
THIS HOUSE!"

Giapetto got out of the car
and ran over to Dolly.

"Dolly,get back in the
car..this is a very
[redacted] sad moment
FOR WILMA."

[redacted] "I want you to fuck
me infront of this
fire with your big
[redacted] log.." replied DOLLY.
[redacted]

Giapetto had to think about this
for a minute..[redacted]

it would end his friendship with
WILMA if he were to pork Dolly
infront of her burning house..
but on the other hand.. [redacted]
since the first time he saw Dolly,
he wanted to sink his meat in her..
and the pussy tumor made this whole
thing even more inviteing..he wanted
[redacted]

to see it so bad..he wanted to
kiss it,fuck it,and spray his
dong mayonnaise all over it.

He looked at DOLLY
and said,"Spread your
legs!"

Dolly took her panties
off,layed down on the
grass and Giapetto started
rubbing her twat tumor.
He leaned down and put his
mouth on it.
she started screaming,
"Slap it with your dick!"
Giapetto [redacted] started slapping
[redacted] that
twat tumor with his one-eye-willy
and yellen "FREE THE SLAVES!"
Dolly leaned forward completely
turned on and started sucking his
schlong.
Wilma watched on in horror as Dolly
fucked Giapetto's mouth with her
tumor.
She took it out after a couple of minutes
then sat her crack on top of Giapetto's
eel.

She fucked it until his ball butter
[redacted] blasted out.
Giapetto grabbed a glob of the
butter and covered the tumor with it.
He was on top of the world.

I WAS IN SHOCK.
HOW COULD HE LET
A 13 YEAR OLD GIRL
FUCK HIS MOUTH WITH
A VAGINA TUMOR INFRONT
OF HIS FRIEND'S BURNING
HOUSE?

IT WAS HORRIBLE.
I NEVER WANT TO SEE
THAT PIG EVER AGAIN.
HE's A DISGUSTING FUCK.

WRITTEN BY WILMA.

.47

fuck that hermaphrodite
piece of shit!
I had the best sex of my
life infront of her burning
scum hole.

Giapetto woke up this morning
and told me that I was the
only thing that mattered to him
in this world.

we shoplifted a bag of potato
chips and ate them for breakfast.
Then we panhandled for a couple
hours and made six bucks.
we bought some beer and drank it
in an alley.

Giapetto took a shit behind a
bush.He sipped his beer like
a little bird sipping water
out of a fountain.

We talked about robbing an
ELECTRIC WHEELCHAIR SHOP.
We could steal an electric
wheelchair and sell it down
at the retirement home for
half price.

But instead we decieded to
rob a surf shop.
We went into the place and
Giapetto held a knife to the
worker's throat and asked for
the cash.

We got two hundred bucks
out of the place.
We bought some wine and
five bags of porkrinds.

we got drunk and fucked
in the alley.
Giapetto farted on my pussy
tumor and it felt warm like
when you slept in your parents
bed when you were little.you would
sleep between them.Your dad's ass
on one side of you and your mom's
ass on the other side.You felt safe.
That fart made my tumor feel safe.

my mother was
trying to crawl
underneath the
bed.she was screaming,
"I'm gonna kill myself!"

me and my father
were watching her.
He told her,"Get up you
depressed nut!"

I started crying and
yelling."Don't say that
mom!Don't say you're gonna
kill yourself!"

my father [redacted]
[redacted] told me,"Shut the
fuck up..she
ain't gonna
kill herself."

he went away to Paris,she
fucked cowboys and they had
phone conversations [redacted]

when he got back they fucked
for the last time,and then he
brought her downstairs and she
confessed to him that she was
sucking cowboy cock behind his back
and he sat with her by the front
door crying and pulling her hair
and screaming,"why?"

then we walked around the block and
went to our car and listened to
music.

she ran outside and yelled..
"Your father uses cocaine!"
we drove away and he talked
to himself and told me not [redacted]
to worry. [redacted]
[redacted] I went to live with my
older cousin in Oregon.He grew pot. [redacted]

Written by Dolly's Mother.

.49 written by Dolly's Father.

MY BROTHER MARRIED
A FAMOUS ACTRESS.
SHE WAS BLOND. [redacted]

AFTER HER ACTING DAYS
WERE OVER, SHE STARTED
SINGING [redacted]

IN ALANTIC CITY.
ONLY OLD PEOPLE CAME TO
HER SHOWS. [redacted]

SHE WROTE A BOOK ABOUT
HOW SHE WAS ONCE BROKE AND
THEN HOW GOD HELPED HER GET
RICH. SHE DID VOICE EXCERCISES
BEFORE SHE SANG EACH SHOW, AND
YOU COULDN'T SMOKE CIGARETTES
[redacted] IN HER ROOM..
YOU COULD ONLY [redacted] HAVE
HER SIGN A PICTURE FOR YOU.

[redacted]

my brother was [redacted]
A FAT, worthless cunt-rag shit-heal.
he ran on a treadmill every morning
and listened to JAMES BROWN,
it didn't help him lose weight
though..he was a filthy sweaty fat pig.
[redacted].He hated ants and
liked nigger whores. He thought he
knew everything but [redacted]
he was just a cunt-rag..a fucking cock
pimple. [redacted]

That fat cunt-rag thought he could
do whatever he wanted to because
he was paying the dinner tab..but I
threw the food at his fat face one night
and shoved my big dong in [redacted]
[redacted]. HIS WIFE'S FACE...

she liked it but didn't show it.
she wanted me to blow my dong OIL
[redacted] in her pasta and blow liquid
shit into her white wine. I kicked
the table over and spit a bloody hocker
in the fat cunt-rag's face. He didn't
do anything..he was a weak pussy [redacted]

written by Dolly's father.

WE SAT ON THE
COUCH AND DRANK
HOTEL BEERS.

[redacted]

I WOULD HAVE SHOVED MY DONG
SO FAR UP HER FUCK HOLE THAT
IT WOULD HAVE PUNCTURED HER
LUNG.

SHE PUT ON SOME MUSIC. [redacted]

MY ARMPITS STUNK LIKE HOMELESS
DICK AND MY WORDS CAME OUT
SHIT-STAINED AND LOST.

IT GOT LATE AND SHE ASKED ME
TO LEAVE.

I STOOD UP AND SCRATCHED MY
HEAD.. [redacted] SHE STOOD UP
AND PUT HER ARMS AROUND ME..

I MOVED MY HANDS ACROSS HER
[redacted] BACK [redacted]

my hands became my pork..they
were fucking each rib,each back muscle.
her tits got hot.
i could feel them burning against
my chest..
she pulled back and kissed my
[redacted] lips.Her mouth became her
twat and my tongue was the peter.

THE SLUT WAS TRYING TO TURN
MY CHILD AGAINST ME.
SHE TOLD HIM I WAS A GOOD FOR
NOTHING PILE OF SHIT WHO JUST
SAT ON THE PORCH ALL DAY DRINKING
BEER AND SOAKING MY FEET IN A
BUCKET OF TEA LEAVES.

SHE DIDN'T tell him ABOUT ALL
THE PUNJAB PETER SHE WAS SUCKEN
WHEN I WASN'T around.
we had a punjab who cleaned our
pool.The punjab always brought
his son with him to help out.
I'D GO OUT TO THE STORE TO BUY
CHAMPAGNE AND TANG AND SHE'd
be haveing a fuck fest with
the punjab pool cleaners.

I NEVER SAW IT,BUT MY NEIGHBOR
TOLD ME HE SAW HER IN THE BACKYARD
UNDER AN UMBRELLA
SPREAD OUT ON A LAWNCHAIR,
GETTEN TWO INDIAN CURRY COCKS
SHOVED IN HER HOLES.

THAT SLIMEY SLUT NEEDS HER KNOCKERS
HACKED OFF WITH AN AXE.
AND SHE NEEDS HER SNATCH SEWN UP
SO NO MORE PETERS CAN COME IN AND PLAY.

THE ONLY REASON I PUT UP WITH HER
SHIT IS BECAUSE HER FATHER
IS FAMOUS AMOS.*

HE'S A MULTI-MILLIONARE FROM SELLING
TONS OF THOSE SHITTY ASS COOKIES
TO ALL THE DUMB FUCKERS IN THE WORLD.
HE PAYED FOR OUR HOUSE AND OUR CARS.

SHE WON'T LEAVE ME,BECAUSE SHE
WANTS TO LIVE.
IF SHE TRYED TO THROW ME OUT,
I'd HIRE TWO BIG BUCK NIGGERS
STRAIGHT OUTTA COMPTON TO SHOTGUN
HER TO DEATH .

*FAMOUS AMOS WAS AN AFRICAN AMERICAN
MAN WHOSE COOKIES GOT HIM RICH.

"Texas eats shit."
said little Dolly Balls.

"Well,we ain't got
enough money for
two bus tickets out
of here..so we're
stuck."replied Giapetto.

"We'll hitch-hike."
said [redacted] Dolly.

THE LAST TIME
I HITCH-HIKED
WAS TEN YEARS
AGO.I GOT PICKED
UP BY A [redacted]
[redacted] DYKE NAMED
"HULK".
SHE WAS WEARING
OVER-ALLS AND [redacted]
STEEL-TOED BOOTS.
SHE TALKED LIKE JOHN
WAYNE AND SAID SHE WAS
A RIFLE COLLECTOR.

SHE HAD A TATTOO ON HER
NECK THAT SAID:

"KELLY."

I ASKED HER WHO KELLY
WAS AND SHE SAID SHE
WAS HER EX-GIRLFRIEND.
THEY LIVED TOGETHER FIVE
YEARS AND THEN [redacted]
SPLIT UP BECAUSE KELLY BECAME
FACINATED WITH [redacted]
WATCHING ANIMALS [redacted] AND DIDN'T
SHIT WANT TO GET FUCKED
BY HULK'S PLASTIC
PENIS ANYMORE.

[redacted]

all she wanted to do was
[redacted] watch animals deficate.
for some reason it turned
her on to see a long,wet turd
plop out of an animal's pooper.
her favorite animal to watch
shit was a [redacted]
shetlin pony.
when those meatballs started
plopping out the pony's pooper,
she would massage her sweet puss
[illegible] real hard

you could tell "Hulk"
really missed Kelly.
she lost her angel to
an animals ass.
it was more important
to Kelly to see a log
drop than to be with
her woman.

Hulk started takeing
amphetamines and
learning how to play
softball.she was a natural
and xxxxxx in five years
became a professional softball
player.Her team went to the
OLYMPICS and HULK was named
MVP.She was a pitcher.
she had big strong arms,
xxxxxxxxxxxx and she could throw
a softball 92 mph.

Then she was surfing one day,
and she got attacked by a fucking
shark and the son-of-a-bitch tore
her pitching arm off and that was
the end of XXXXXXXXXXX
softball.

she tryed to slit her wrists
a couple times but her parents
always got her to the hospital
just in time to save her.

she was living back at home AND xxx w
she was xxxxxxx an amphetamine freak.
Her parents got her checked
xxxxxxxxx IN TO RE-HAB
and they got her cleaned
up.When she got out she started
writing a book entitled:

"FUCK THIS,I WANT TO GET
HIGH AGAIN!"

so she started takeing pills
and drinking JIM BEAM,but her
book became a best seller and she
moved to HOLLYWOOD and told her
parents to shove it.

she fell in love with a xxxxxxxx
karate instructor
named TANNI.

you could tell "Hulk"
really missed Kelly.
she lost her angel to
an animals ass.
it was more important
to Kelly to see a log
drop than to be with
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Hulk started takeing
amphetamines and
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and ~~within~~ in five years
became a professional softball
player.Her team went to the
OLYMPICS and HULK was named
MVP.She was a pitcher.
she had big strong arms,
~~she had arms~~ and she could throw
a softball 92 mph.

Then she was surfing one day,
and she got attacked by a fucking
shark and the son-of-a-bitch tore
her pitching arm off and that was
the end of ~~HER SOFTBALL~~
softball.

she tryed to slit her wrists
a couple times but her parents
always got her to the hospital
just in time to save her.

she was living back at home AND ~~[illegible]~~ w
she was ~~HAD~~ an amphetamine freak.
Her parents got her checked
~~[illegible]~~ IN TO RE-HAB
and they got her cleaned
up.When she got out she started
writing a book entitled:

"FUCK THIS,I WANT TO GET
HIGH AGAIN!"

so she started takeing pills
and drinking JIM BEAM,but her
book became a best seller and she
moved to HOLLYWOOD and told her
parents to shove it.

she fell in love with a ~~[illegible]~~
karate instructor
named TANNI.

.54 (written by HULK)

I WAS WALKING DOWN
Hollywood blvd. looking
for a sex shop where I
could buy some ass lube,
and I saw this beautiful
chick through a big glass
window.

she was teaching karate
to a class full of rape
victems and I went in
and introduced myself.
I told her I was a lesbian
with a book on the best sellers
list and I wanted to know IN
if she would have sushi
with me sometime.

she said yes..she knew who
i was..she had read my
book and she loved it..
she said we should skip
dinner and just go back to
my place so she could eat
my hairy sushi.

she said her beaver was
craving a hard plastic
penis and I told her I had
one 14 inches long.

when she got done kkkkinsx
teaching the rape victems
how to defend themselves
against WHINO niggers in
dark alleys,we picked up
some TOTT'S CHAMPAGNE AND
CRUISED BACK TO MY APARTMENT
A NICE EVENING OF HOT TWAT EATING,
and fake "fuck" tools.

I put on my favorite record..
"WISH YOU WERE HERE" by Pink Floyd.

we chugged all the champagne
and hit the bedroom.
I had a picture of the MONA LISA
on the wall that I liked to INK
look at when I was fucking ho's
with my strap on steak bone.
I would fantasize about pumping
MONA LISA with my rolling pin.

WHILE I WAS EATING
TANNI'S TORO*,I TOLD
HER I WISH WE HAD SOME
BUTTHOLE LUBE BECAUSE
IT MAKE IT MORE COMFORTABLE
FOR HER WHEN I STARTED
ROCKING HER ANUS WITH
MY WAND.

SHE SAID SHE DIDN'T
NEED ANY ~~ASS~~ CRACK LUBE..
HER POOPER HAD BEEN FUCKED
SO MANY TIMES IT WAS
AS WIDE AS AN PAPER
PLATE.

SHE TOLD ME TO ~~BREAKXXX~~
STRAP ON MY 14 inch
DILDO AND LET HER HAVE IT.
SHE EXCUSED HERSELF AND
WENT INTO THE BATHROOM
TO CRACK A ROTTEN FART.
I SNORTED A LINE AND WHEN
SHE CRAWLED BACK IN BED I
WAS READY TO SOCK IT TO HER
SNATCH WITH MY 14 inch
BLACK.

I CALLED MY DILDO,

"KING TUT"

IT LOOKED LIKE A BIG
BLACK BULL HORN.
I ROCKED TANNI WITH
IT UNTIL HER TORO FLOWED.
~~THE~~ ALL 14 INCHES OF
"KING TUT" WAS COVERED
~~IN~~ WITH HER SOY SAUCE.

THEN SHE ~~HANDXX~~ HAND-CUFFED
ME TO A WHEELCHAIR.(IT WAS
A GIFT THAT I WAS GONNA SEND
TO MY MOTHER AS A BIRTHDAY
PRESENT..MY FATHER CALLED
ME AND TOLD ME SHE FELL DOWN
THE STEPS DRUNK ON RED BULL*
AND BROKE BOTH HER LEGS,AND
I FELT BAD BECAUSE WHEN I LEFT
FOR HOLLYWOOD I TOLD HER TO
EAT A NIGGER TURD."

*TORO is Japanese for "TUNA"

SO TANNI HAD ME CUFFED
TO THE WHEELCHAIR AND
SHE SHOVED HER WATERMELONS
IN MY FACE AND I SUCKED
THE SHIT OUT OF THEM.

SHE GOT A BEER OUT OF
THE ICE BOX AND POURED
IT ALL OVER HER BOX.

THEN I LICKED HER BEER
FLAVORED BOX UNTIL
THAT HAIRY BABY LEAKED
MORE SOY SAUCE.

SHE PUT A DISH WASHING GLOVE
ON AND FUCKED MY TWATTER
WITH HER HAND UNTIL I DRAINED
MY CUNT KEG.

SHE MOVED IN WITH ME A WEEK
LATER BUT IT DIDN'T WORK OUT.
WE FOUGHT A LOT,AND I KNOCKED
ALL HER TEETH OUT WITH XX ONE
OF HER KARATE TROPHEYS.

SHE WAS ALSO GETTING IN THE
WAY OF MY WRITEING.
PEOPLE WERE WAITING FOR MXX
A FOLLOW UP TO

"FUCK THIS I WANT
TO GET HIGH AGAIN."

AND I WAS TOO BUSY EATING
TANNI'S TORO AND TAKEING
HER TO THE"CHEESECAKE FACTORY"*
EVERYNIGHT.
I THREW HER OUT AND GOT TO WORK
ON MY NEXT BOOK.

I ENDED UP CALLING IT.."LESBIAN PRINCESS"

IT FLOPPED.
MYXMMXYMXYNGXSAMMMMM
WASXOVERXXXX

I was devastated.
I thought it would
be bigger than the
last one...boy was i
fucking wrong.It was
one of the worst selling
books of all time.

SX *THE CHEESCAKE FACTORY WAS A
FANCY RESTAURANT.

I SPENT THREE WEEKS IN
KEY LARGO,FLORIDA TRYING
TO LOSE MY DEPRESSION.

I DRANK MARGARITAS AND
RODE MY SAILBOAT AROUND
FLORIDA BAY.
I HAD A"THREE BOOK DEAL,
SO I STILL HAD A CHANCE
TO REDEEM MYSELF.

XX WHEN I GOT BACK
TO HOLLYWOOD I FELT
LIKE A NEW PERSON.
I EVEN WENT "STRAIGHT"
FOR AWHILE..XXXXX I STARTED
DATEING CUBA GOODING JR.*

HE INSPIRED MY NEXT BOOK
ENTITLED.."WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN ALL MY XXXX
LIFE?"
IT FUCKEN FLOPPED AND CUBA LEFT
ME FOR A GOOK VIOLEN PLAYER.
I WAS OVER.
I SNORTED UP ALL MY MONEY AND WAS
LIVING IN MY CAR.

I WAS EATING XXXXXXXXX
$1 chinese food.
I ASKED MY PARENTS IF I
COULD MOVE BACK IN WITH THEM
BUT THEY SAID THEY WERE GONNA
SELL THEIR PLACE AND MOVE INTO check into
A DEATH HOME,WHERE THEY'RE GOING
BE AROUND PEOPLE WHO THEIR OWN AGE
SO I BECAME A PROSTITUE AND STARTED
SUCKEN COCKS FOR CASH,AND IT WAS GOING
PRETTY GOOD UNTIL A NIGGER KNIFED
MY EYEBALL OUT.NOW I HAD ONE ARM,ONE EYE,
AND A BAD COKE ADDICTION.
I STOPPED WHOREING FOR A WEEK.
I couldn't afford the apartment
XXXXXXXXXXX I had moved into,so I was
back living in my shit box car.
I couldn't take it,I XXXX went
back to blowen burritos for bills.

*CUBA GOODING JR was an actor who
got rich.

I WAS LIVING IN
THE HOLLYWOOD HOSTEL
AND HAD ENOUGH CASH
AFTER PAYING ~~MX MOOM~~ FOR MY ROOM
~~X~~ EVERY WEEK TO ~~EOOKE~~

~~XXORXMXORXEOKEXXXX~~

keep my coke habit rocken.
EVERYTHING WAS GOING GREAT
UNTIL A DRUNK RASTAMAN
SHOT ME IN THE BELLY ~~X~~
AND STOLE MY PURSE.
HE PICKED ME UP BY
~~MXXXMMXXXXXXMMXXXMX~~
THE WAX MUSEUM AND I
SUCKED HIS SCHLONG FOR
10 bucks,then he pulled a
gun,shot me in the gut,and
stole my ~~XMXXXMMXMXXXXMXXX~~
shit.

I had a hundred bucks in
my bag and a gram of ~~XXXX~~
coke.a taxi driver saw me
bleeding to death on the sidewalk
and drove me to the hospital.

after I recovered,I
sucked one more schlong
~~XXX~~ for a six pack,then
gave up whoreing for
good.

and here I am Giapetto..
just cruiseing the highways,
living in ~~MY~~ this car,broke and
lonely."

WE STOPPED AT A ~~XXXX~~
~~X~~ 7-LL and I bought
us a bottle of THUNDERBIRD
wine and we got drunk in a
park.

I fucked her in her car,
head-butted her,stole her
watch and ran off into
the night.I got three hundred
dollars for that watch..it was
a watch her mother had given
to her on her twenty first
birthday.even when she was starven
in HOLLYWOOD she would never sell
that watch..it meant that much to her..oh
well..i'm sorry HULK,~~XXXXX~~ baby needed beer.

DOLLY AND GIAPETTO
WERE STANDING BY THE
xxxxxx On Ramp with
their thumbs
out.
finally after three
hours,they were picked
up by a hearst.

"I'm going to a funeral
right now..it's twenty
miles away,is that good
enough?"asked the driver
who was a mentally retarded burn
victum.
"Yeah,that's cool"
said Giapetto .
"mabye they'll be more
people willing to give
us a ride where we're going."
said Dolly.

They pulled away.
Giapetto sat in the front
seat and Dolly sat in the
back with the body.

"That guy was a porno
director..he made really
good stuff..he had niggers
with their cocks hanging
out of gorilla suits...
me and my old lady fucked
while watching one of
his films one time..
his name was Barney Scott."
said the driver.

"How'd he die?" asked Dolly.

"Choked on a hotdog."
said the driver.

"Did he have a wife and
kid?" asked Giapetto.

"No,he was a fag."
said the driver.

I'm JUST HAPPY TO
BE WORKING.
PEOPLE ~~THINKXXXXXX~~ think
THIS IS A WEIRD JOB.
THEY THINK ~~IXM~~
I'm crazy for driveing the
deceased ~~xxxkxxxxxxxxx~~
around..but I like it.

I'm getting them to ~~XXXXX~~
the "show" in style.and then
after the show,I take em
to their new home which is
~~a xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~
a grave in the shade.
I got no highschool education,
so what the hell else am ~~IX~~
I gonna do?
I flipped burgers for awhile
but that sucked crap.
This is easy work,and I make
more dough.

I was born slightly retarded.
my father was a sick ~~xxxxxx~~ prick
~~fxxxxxx~~ who lit my face on fire
when I was 9.

what chance did I have in this world?

NONE.

but here I am..got a good job..
I have a lovely wife who makes
me roast beef everynight and
makes love to me when ever I
feel horny..what more can you ask
for.

I proved all them bastards wrong.
This burn victem retard made it.
YOU SHOULD SEE MY PLACE.
I GOT A MINI-TRAMPOLINE
IN THE LIVING ROOM AND
A BIG BRASS BED.
I GOT A WALK-IN CLOSET AND
A LEATHER RECLINER.
i got a "spice" rack and
a fireplace...I made it
happen..I made it fucken
happen."

written by DRIVER.

DOLLY AND GIAPETTO
STEPPED OUT OF THE
DEATH WAGON.

"THAT CAR MADE ME
FEEL SO ALIVE.
I WANTED TO SPIT
UP A HOCKER AND
RE-EAT IT.

THE DRIVER WAS
A DOLL.I TOLD
HIM I WAS HOT,
AND HE TURNED
ON THE AIR CONDITIONING.
HE SAID HE LIKED
STEAK SANDWHICHES.

HE SAID HE USUALLY
TAKES 2 SHITS A DAY,
IT'S FROM ALL THE
TOFU HE EATS.

I'M GONNA START DRINKING
PROTEIN SHAKES.
I TOLD HIM I LIKED BUTTER-BEANS
AND BAKED GREEN MUSCELS.
HE STARTED HUMMING [redacted]
"JAILHOUSE ROCK"
By ELVIS.

[redacted]

HE LOOKED LIKE A RACE CAR MECHANIC.
HE HAD EYES LIKE A [redacted] MOUNTAIN MAN.
I RAN MY FINGERS THROUGH HIS HAIR and
[redacted] KISSED HIS NOSE HOLES.

I WISH I COULD HAVE SPENT MORE
TIME WITH HIM.
GIAPETTO'S ALRIGHT,BUT I WOULD HAVE
MARRIED THIS MAN.

[redacted]

WRITTEN BY DOLLY

Written by
Juan Sebastian

I HAD THE BEST DATE
OF MY LIFE LAST NIGHT.
I MET THIS GIRL AT
"K-MART".

SHE WAS SHOPPING FOR
A SUMMER DRESS AND A
PICTURE FRAME.
SHE LOOKED LIKE A GARDEN
SNAKE.

SHE HAD A BEAUTIFUL VOICE.
I WAS SHOPPING FOR UNDERWEAR
AND WINE GLASSES.

SHE WAS THERE WITH A FRIEND
WHO REMINDED ME OF A BARACUDA.
I STRUCK UP A CONVERSATION.
WE TALKED ABOUT MOSES AND CHECKERS.

I ASKED HER TO DINNER.
SHE SAID SHE WOULD LOVE
TO BECAUSE SHE WANTED TO
HAVE MORE CONVERSATION WITH
ME.SHE LIKED MY HAIR.

WE WENT TO HER FAVORITE RESTAURANT...
"THE RED ROBIN."
we had burgers and beer.
I ASKED HER WHAT KIND OF MUSIC SHE
LIKED.
SHE SAID SHE LIKED a band called
"BODY-COUNT."
THEY WROTE HER FAVORITE SONG..IT
WAS CALLED "COP KILLER"

I TOLD HER I LIKED JAMES TAYLOR AND
COUNTRY JOE & THE FISH.
WE ALSO TALKED ABOUT MICROWAVE ENCHILADAS
AND SHAKESPEARE.
AFTER DINNER WE WENT TO A BAR IN MALIBU
AND I DRANK 10"EYE-OPENERS"...SHE HAD
A PITCHER OF BUDWEISER.

WE WENT BACK TO HER CONDOMINIUM AND I
RAMMED MY RIGATONI IN HER SHEPHERD'S PIE.
SHE TOLD ME TO GIVE HER A CALL IN A
COUPLE DAYS. SHE WORKED AT SEARS.

I HAD A TERRIBLE
FARTING PROBLEM.
IT DESTROYED MY
MARRIAGE.

MY CHILDREN THOUGHT
I WAS A WORTHLESS
FARTING FUCK.

I OWNED A MOTEL CALLED
"THE SILVER SANDS".
I DROVE A BMW.
MY BEDROOM WAS A FART
DUNGEON.

I ATE CABBAGE AND TWINKIES.
MY WIFE JERKED OFF [redacted]

RONALD REAGAN IN A LIMO.
SHE POSED FOR PLAYBOY
AND WAS MOLESTED BY HER
SHRINK.

SHE LIKED LIVER AND ONIONS.
HER CUNT LOOKED LIKE A SQUID.
MY FARTS MADE HER SICK.

MY DAUGHTER LIKED MATH AND ROBOTS.
[redacted]

MY SON LIKED WAFFLES AND GOLF.
WHEN HE GREW UP HE BECAME AN
EXTERMINATOR.
HE KILLED COCKROACHES AND RATS.
HE MARRIED A FARMER'S DAUGHTER
NAMED CONNIE.

SHE ATE OATMEAL FOR BREAKFAST, LUNCH, AND
DINNER. SHE WORE "ACTION SLACKS"
AND A "CUBS" JACKET.
HER TWAT LOOKED LIKE A POWDERED DONUT
WITH FISH EGGS ON IT.

SHE FUCKED "CRACK COONS"
BEHIND MY SON'S BACK.

HE SAID SHE WAS A STONED
PRINCESS.

.64 Written by Giapetto's Father.

SHE WAS SICK OF ME.
WE NO LONGER SLEPT
IN THE SAME BED.
WE HAD SEPERATE
BATHROOMS AND SHE
STOPPED MAKEING DINNER
FOR ME.

I STARTED EATING OUT
EVERYNIGHT.
MY FAVORITE PLACE TO
GO WAS,
"THE INTERNATIONAL HOUSE
OF
PANCAKES."

I STARTED HAVEING
AN AFFAIR WITH ONE
OF THE MEXICAN WAITRESSES.
[redacted]
[redacted].
HER NAME WAS
"CHICKIE".

SHE WORE WAY TOO MUCH PERFUME.
YOU COULD SMELL HER AS SOON
AS YOU WALKED INTO THE RESTAURANT.
[redacted] BUT SHE HAD LEGS LIKE
A CHEETA AND HER BROWN
HAIR RAINED ALL THE WAY DOWN
HER BACK.
WE ALWAYS MET AT THE SAME
MOTEL.IT WAS AN OLD DUMP
CALLED THE "META."

SHE HAD A HUSBAND NAMED HEATH.
HE WAS A ROOFER FROM JACKSONVILLE,F.L.A.
SHE TOLD ME HIS ARMPITS ALWAYS STUNK
LIKE ROTTEN CRAB MEAT AND [redacted]
[redacted]
[redacted]

[redacted]

HE NEVER FLUSHED THE [redacted] TOILET AFTER HE SHIT
[redacted] OUT A LONG,SLIMEY SNAKE.HE MADE
HER DO IT..HE TOLD HER,"IT'S A WOMAN'S JOB
TO FLUSH THE TOILET AFTER [redacted] HER HUBBY DROPS
TOUT."

.65 [redacted]

written by Ck.ck.o.

HE NEVER TOOK
ME ON A CRUISE
OR TOOK ME
DANCEING.HE JUST
ATE CHEESE AND
CRACKERS AND GUZZELED
BEER.

WHEN HE GOT REAL DRUNK
HE WOULD PISS THE BED.
I HAD TO WASH THE SHEETS
IN THE MORNING BEFORE
I WENT TO WORK..CAUSE HE
LIKED TO TAKE A NAP IN
THE AFTERNOON AND HE DIDN'T
WANT TO LAY IN PEE-PEE.

ONE TIME HE PISSED THE BED
AND WOKE UP.HE TOLD ME TO
[redacted] SWITCH SIDES WITH HIM.
SO I HAD TO SLEEP IN HIS
PISS AND HE GOT TO SLEEP
ON THE CLEAN SIDE.

HE WOULD LAUGH AND SING
[redacted] "NICK OF TIME"
[redacted] BY BONNIE RAITT.

HE SAID I SUCKED DAMN GOOD
PETER,THAT'S WHY HE KEPT ME AROUND.

I STAYED WITH HIM BECAUSE I
HAD LOW SELF-ASTEEM.
I HAD A GIGANTIC WART ON MY
NECK.IT WAS LIKE A POOL BALL.
AND I HAD A BIRTH MARK THAT
COVERED MY ENTIRE ASS.

HE HAD A NICK-NAME FOR MY WART.
HE CALLED IT [redacted] "WALLY".
HE'D SAY,"COME HERE,I WANT
TO CHEW ON "WALLY" TONIGHT
WHILE YOU [redacted] JERK MY
[redacted] FISH STICK.

[redacted]

THE ONLY GIFT HE EVER
GAVE ME WAS A DOUCHE
BAG WITH MY INITIALS
ON IT.

[redacted]

.66 Written by Heath.

I'M AFRAID OF
SNAKES.
MY JEANS DON'T
FIT THE WAY
THEY USED TO.
I GOT A NOSE
HAIR AS LONG AS
A CIGARETTE.

[redacted]

MY WIFE THINKS I
SHOULD GET MY STOMACH
STAPLED..I'M ONLY TEN
POUNDS OVER WEIGHT.
WHEN I WAS A CHILD MY
MOTHER TOLD ME I WAS
GONNA GROW UP AND BECOME
PRESIDENT...WHAT A LIEING
MOTHER FUCKER.

[redacted]

I'M A FUCKING [redacted]
FLY SITTEN ON
A HORSE TURD.

I LIVED ON THE STREETS
OF L.A. FOR SIX YEARS
AND ATE GARBAGE.
I GOT ATTACKED BY A PITBULL
AND THE PIECE OF SHIT TORE
BOTH MY LIPS OFF.

I HAD SURGERY DONE [redacted] BUT
YOU CAN STILL TELL SOMETHING
AIN'T RIGHT.

MY OLDER BROTHER BECAME
A CHIROPRACTOR AND HE
MARRIED [redacted]
A supermodel.
THEY NEVER INVITE ME
OVER FOR BAR-B-QUES.

[redacted]

.67

CHICKIE SHOWED
ME HOW TO CHANGE
A TIRE AND HOW
TO MAKE A FIRE
BY RUBBING TWO
STICKS TOGETHER.

SHE WANTED HER
HUSBAND TO DIE,
SO WE COULD GO
CAMPING.
SHE HAD A GOOD
HEART AND LOVED
TO TRY NEW THINGS.

SHE ALWAYS GAVE
ME FREE PANCAKES.
HER HUBBY DIDN'T
LIKE PANCAKES.
HE NEVER ATE BREAKFAST.
HE DRANK HARD LEMONADE
IN THE MORNINGS.

I USED TO HAVE FLOWERS
SENT TO CHICKIE WHEN
SHE WAS WORKING.
ALL THE OTHER WAITRESSES
WERE JEALOUS.
THEY ALL WANTED MY COCK
MEAT.

I WAS A GOOD LOOKING MAN
THEN.I LOOKED LIKE CARY
GRANT.I ALWAYS WORE A
VEST.MY HAIR WAS LIKE A
SKUNK'S TAIL..BLACK AND
BUSHY.

I WALKED WITH CONFIDENCE.
[redacted]

MY ASS WAS SO CLEAN
YOU COULD EAT [redacted] off it.
I WORE A GOLD WATCH
AND HAD A SILVER
CIGARETTE CASE.
I PLAYED TENNIS AND
BELONGED TO A BEACH
CLUB.

WRITTEN BY
GIAPETTO'S FATHER.

·68 written by CHICKIE'S MOTHER.

HE GOT MARRIED
WHEN HE WAS 17.
His wife was 52.
HE STARTED WORKEN
AT THE LOCAL "MINITURE
GOLF".

THAT'S WHERE HE MET
CHICKIE.HER AND HER
COUSIN LIKED TO HANG
OUT THERE AND EAT THE
[redacted]

ARTIFICIALLY COLORED
POPCORN AND DRIVE
THE BUMPER CARS.
HEATH BOUGHT HER A
HOTDOG ONE DAY AND
THEY WALKED DOWN TO THE
POND BY HOLE #8,AND
FUCKED LIKE TWO WILD
TURKEYS.IT WAS A SLOW DAY
AND NO ONE WAS AROUND.
THEY HAD THE MINITURE GOLF
TO THEMSELVES AND THEY
TOOK ADVANTAGE OF IT.

HEATH JAMMED HIS HAM INTO
HER RIVER DAM
AND SHOT HIS PETER PUDDING
ALL OVER HER NECK.
[redacted]

HE DIVORCED HIS WIFE AND HIM
AND CHICKIE MOVED IN TOGETHER.
THEY LIVED TOGETHER FOR A YEAR
THEN GOT MARRIED.

EVERYTHING WAS GREAT UNTIL HEATH
STARTED DOING PCP.
HE ATTACKED A 7 YEAR OLD BOY AT
THE MINITURE GOLF.

[redacted]

THE KID HIT HEATH IN THE FACE
WITH A GOLF BALL BECAUSE HEATH
TOLD HIM THEY WERE OUT OF COTTON
CANDY.
HEATH BUSTED HIS HEAD OPEN WITH
A CLUB AND RAN OUT OF THE PLACE.
HE WAS ARRESTED A WEEK LATER AT
THE MALL AND DID A YEAR IN JAIL.

*CHUCK E CHEESE WAS A POPULAR RESTAURANT.

written by CHICKIE

WHEN HE GOT
OUT HE WAS
REALLY TENDER
TOWARDS ME.
IF HE PISSED
ON THE TOILET
SEAT..HE WIPED
IT UP.

IF HE FARTED
IN BED AT
NIGHT..HE WOULD
APOLOGIZE AND
OPEN A WINDOW.
EVERY WEEKEND
HE MADE ME BREAKFAST
IN BED AND ATE MY
HOLE OUT FOR A HALF
AN HOUR.

HE GOT A JOB AT "CHUCK E CHEESE"*
AS A DISH WASHER.
HE BROUGHT ME A BOX OF CANDY
EVERYNIGHT AND READ BOOKS TO
ME.WE TOOK SHOWERS TOGETHER
AND HE SCRUBBED MY ASS CRACK
WITH A PAPER TOWEL.

SOME NIGHTS WE WOULD SIT ON
THE COUCH AND LISTEN TO CLASSICAL
MUSIC.WE WOULD DRINK "PARROT BAY"
AND HE WOULD BANG ME WITH HIS
BEEF.

WE TALKED ABOUT STARTING A FAMILY.
WE TALKED ABOUT MOVEING IN WITH MY
PARENTS FOR [redacted] A LITTLE BIT SO
WE COULD SAVE UP SOME MONEY TO BUY
A TRAILER.

HE WAS LIKE A NEW MAN.
THEN HE STARTED USEING
PCP AGAIN.[redacted]

ONE NIGHT WHEN HE WAS WORKING
HIS GIG AT "CHUCK E CHEESE",
HE STRIPPED NAKED AND STARTED
BREAK - DANCEING IN THE MIDDLE
OF THE PLACE AND SCREAMING TO
ALL THE CHILDREN..[redacted]
"I FUCKED YOUR MOTHERS WITH
A SHIT STAINED RUBBER!"

·70 Written by Heath's Father.

HE WAS SOMEONE
YOU COULD TRUST.
THESE TWATS WANT
PEOPLE TO BELIEVE
HE WAS A PCP PIG
WHO DID NOTHEN
BUT BREAK HEARTS...
THAT'S BULLSHIT!

HE WAS A REAL AMERICAN..
PROUD AND BRAVE.
HE WORKED FOR HIS SUPPER,
AND HE KEPT A ROOF OVER
HIS WOMAN'S HEAD.

SHE HAS NOTHEN TO FUCKEN
COMPLAIN ABOUT.
HE KEPT HER LITTLE FUCK
HOLE HAPPY AND HE BOUGHT
HER A BEER OPENER.

SHE WAS ANGRY AT HERSELF
BECAUSE HER ASS GOT BIG
FROM EATEN TOO MUCH EGG
SALAD.

MY SON WAS A WORKEN DOG
WHO BUSTED HIS BALLS FOR
THAT SLIMEY WHORE.
HE NEVER WENT ON A VACATION.
HE DEDICATED HIS LIFE TO
SUPPORTING THAT SCUMMY SLUT.

[redacted]

THE MONEY SHE MADE AT THE PANCAKE
HOUSE DIDN'T GO TOWARDS ONE BILL..

SHE SPENT IT ALL AT THE HEALTH SPA..
THAT GREEDY SLIMEY SLUT.
SHE FUCKED BEHIND HIS BACK AND THOUGHT
NOTHING OF IT.
MY SON WAS FAITHFUL [redacted] THAT
UNTIL THE END.he gave his schlong to
one slut,and one slut only..and [redacted]
[redacted] WAS CHICKIE.
[redacted]

.71

[redacted]

DOLLY AND GIAPETTO
MADE IT OUT OF TEXAS.
NOW THEY WERE IN GEORGIA.
THEY WERE STAYING AT DOLLY'S
GRANDFATHER'S HOUSE...HIS
NAME WAS GLEN.

HE WAS 77.
HE LOOKED LIKE BURT LANCASTER.
HE DRANK "FOSTER'S" [redacted]
beer.
HE HAD A PET RACOON NAMED
"ABIGAIL."
HE ONLY LEFT THE HOUSE ONCE
A MONTH TO GO TO THE SUPERMARKET.
HE BOUGHT CANNED FOODS AND
WINE IN A BOX.

HE LIKED WATCHING OLD MOVIES.
HIS FAVORITE WAS "THE AFRICAN QUEEN."
HE READ HEMINGWAY AND SMOKED [redacted]
"SHERMAN'S".

[redacted]

HE WAS MARRIED 50 YEARS,THEN HIS WIFE
DROWNED AT ZUMA BEACH IN CALIFORNIA.
THEY WERE OUT THERE VACATIONING AND HIS
WIFE WENT BODY SURFING AND IT COST HER
HER LIFE.

SHE WAS FUCKED UP ON
STRAWBERRY DAQUARIS,
SHE SAID SHE WAS GONNA
WALK DOWN TO THE BEACH
AND BODY SURF..I THOUGHT
SHE WAS KIDDING..I STAYED
IN OUR MOTEL ROOM AND WATCHED
THE FOOTBALL GAME.
A COUPLE HOURS WENT BY AND
I DECIEDED TO GO LOOK FOR HER.
WHEN I MADE IT DOWN TO THE SAND,
[redacted]
I SAW HER WASHED UP BY THE WATER'S
EDGE...DEAD.
I MISS HER..SHE HAD A BEAUTIFUL
CRACK.

(written by Glen)

she was surrounded
by love since the
day her mother spit
her out of her hole.

her father was a gentle
giant.He worked at a lumber
yard.He showered her with
presents and kisses.
he thought she was the greatest
thing since sliced bread.
her mother made her a blanket
with the sun and moon on it.

all she knew was love.

for me it was the opposite.
my father was a boozer.
My mother was a pussy sellen
pig who died of AIDS on
Christmas Day.

my father spit on me
and broke my fish tank.
He refused to put carpet
in my room.
he told me i was scum and that
i didn't deserve carpet.

my mother agreed.
she said that i was pig shit.
she said my face looked like
a pile of dog vomit.

my father made me fuck a hog
infront of him.
he made me learn how to hoola-hoop.

I became a card dealer.

written by GLEN

I wanted someone
to change light-bulbs
with.

i felt like a plain
cracker.
i felt like a beer
can covered with ants.
i felt like a cow pie with
whipped cream on top.

WHEN I WENT FOR A DRIVE,
ALL I SAW WERE VOTEING BOOTHS
AND DONUT SHOPS...
[redacted]

at night I'd have people over..
[redacted]

we played checkers and listened
to BING CROSBY.
we talked about our days in the
ARMY.

everybody seemed to have better
hair then me.
they had better conversation and
tighter stomachs.

they all had beautiful wives
and sports cars.
they had clean carpet in [redacted]
their houses and they had
exspensive juicers.

every morning they drank carrot
juice.

their wives brought them their
slippers and their pipe everynight.

A YEAR AFTER MY WIFE'S
DEATH,I HAD A YARDSALE.
I WAS TRYING TO GET RID
OF ALL HER THINGS AND
MAKE A LITTLE BOOZE MONEY.

I FOUND HER DIARY.
I WAS SHOCKED TO FIND
OUT WHAT SHE REALLY
THOUGHT OF ME.

I THREW IT IN THE GARBAGE.
THAT'S WHERE IT BELONGED.
SHE EVEN SAID SHITTY THINGS
ABOUT OUR PET RACOON.

I WENT FOR A JOG AND TRYED
TO FORGET ABOUT IT.
I STOPPED AT A [redacted]
DINER

& HAD A BLUEBERRY MUFFIN.

I STARTED TALKING TO A YOUNG
WOMAN SITTING AT THE COUNTER.
SHE SAID SHE WORKED AT A PLACE
THAT SOLD SUITS FOR REALLY TALL
PEOPLE.

FAMOUS BASKETBALL PLAYERS SHOPPED
THERE.I ASKED HER IF SHE WANTED
TO HAVE BRUNCH WITH ME SOMETIME.

[redacted]

SHE SAID SHE WASN'T INTERESTED.
I JOGGED BACK HOME AND TOOK SOME
VALIUMS.
I WROTE A LETTER TO CHEVY CHASE'S
AGENT REQUESTING AN AUTOGRAPHED
PICTURE.

I NEVER HEARD BACK FROM THEM.

COCKSUCKERS.

.75 Written by Glen's wife

HIM AND HIS
FUCKING RACOON.
OUR HOME HAS BEEN
RUINED BY THAT
"BIG RAT."

HE TEARS HOLES IN
EVERYTHING AND HE
SHITS AND PISSES
BEHIND THE COUCH.

HE DOESN'T BITE
ANYBODY BUT ME.
HE SENT ME TO THE
HOSPITAL ONE TIME..
TORE MY WHOLE HAND
OPEN..THAT NASTY FUCK.

Anyway, something is wrong with Glen.

[redacted]

He [redacted]N NEVER SLEEPS WITH
HIS COCK OUT ANYMORE.
HE USED TO ALWAYS SLEEP
NAKED...NOW HE WEARS
PAJAMAS AND A SKI CAP.

SOMTHING AIN'T RIGHT.
I DON'T THINK HE'S INTERESTED
IN PLUGGING MY PRUNE ANYMORE.
I STILL THINK HE'S ALRIGHT..I
WOULDN'T MIND GETTING PLUGGED
BY HIS PORK ONCE IN AWHILE.

MABYE MY ASS GOT TOO BIG...

[redacted]

I JUST WANT TO FEEL HIM TICKLE
MY TWAT AGAIN WITH HIS TWIG.
I WANT HIS LOG IN MY CABIN.

[redacted]

MABYE I SHOULD START DANCEING
EVERYNIGHT FOR HIM IN A REAL
SEXY OUTFIT.

I COULD GIVE HIM LAP DANCES AND
MABYE THAT WOULD [redacted] GET HIS
[redacted] POTATOS FRYEN.

SOMETHING HAS GOTTA BE DONE..
IF HE DON'T STAB MY SNATCH WITH
HIS STORK THIS WEEK, [redacted]
I'M LOOKING ELSEWHERE.

.76 written by [illegible]

SHE NEVER WANTED
TO WALK AROUND THE
MALL WITH ME OR
GO DOWN TO HOLLYWOOD
BLVD. AND EAT PIZZA
SLICES.

SHE DIDN'T LIKE MY
DRINKING.ONE MORNING
WE WERE SITTING IN
A BAR RIGHT DOWN THE
STREET FROM OUR PLACE.
WE WERE LISTENING TO
JACKSON BROWNE ON THE
JUTE-BOX.
SHE WAS DRINKING"BLOODY
MARYS" AND I WAS DRINKING
"EYE OPENERS."

SHE ONLY HAD TWO.
I HAD FOURTEEN.
THERE WAS A MIRROR
INFRONT OF THE BAR AND
I COULD SEE THE WAY
SHE WAS LOOKING AT ME
EACH [redacted]
TIME I DOWNED ANOTHER
DRINK.

SHE WAS THINKING TO HERSELF..
"YOU FUCKING ALCOHOLIC COCKROACH..
I WISH YOU'D DIE SO I COULD
GET ME A YOUNG NIGGER TO SUCK AND
FUCK."

I DIDN'T DIE THOUGH.
SHE DID.
[redacted]

[redacted] SHE'S GONE..
AND I'M STILL ROCKEN ON.
EVERYDAY WHEN I TAKE A
"BEER" SHIT,I DEDICATE [redacted]
IT TO HER.

SHE WAS A WASP.
A PHONEY TO THE BONE.
SHE'D SMILE AT YOU AND SPEAK
HER SHIT,AND TRY TO MAKE YOU
FEEL LIKE SHE W[redacted]
CARED ABOUT YOUR PROBLEMS.
BUT DEEP DOWN SHE COULD GIVE A FUCK LESS.

.77 written by
Glen's mother

[redacted]

SHE DIDN'T SEEM RIGHT
FOR MY SON.
MY SON USUALLY WENT FOR
WOMEN WHO WERE DRUNK 24
HOURS A DAY.

THIS GIRL HE MARRIED,SEEMED
TO BE SMART AND REFRESHING.
I THOUGHT HE WAS GONNA BRING
HOME ANOTHER DOG WITH HORRIBLE
BODY ODOR AND A FACE THAT LOOKED
LIKE THE HEAD OF A COCK.

BUT HE DIDN'T.
THIS GIRL HAD SOMETHING.
SHE READ BOOKS AND KNEW
HOW TO COUNT.
SHE COULD WORK AN ATM AND
TIE HER SNEAKERS.

I WAS PROUD OF GLEN.
HE FINALLY HAD HIS PETER
IN SOMETHING GOOD.
[redacted]

THIS GIRL HAD A HOLE WORTH HUMPING.
[redacted]

IT'S A SHAME WHAT HAPPENED TO
HER...I THOUGHT SHE WAS A GOOD
WOMAN..SHE LOVED MY PUMPKIN PIE
AND HOMEMADE CIDER.

I DON'T THINK GLEN MISSES HER..
THEY MUST HAVE BEEN HAVEING PROBLEMS
IN THE BEDROOM.

.78 CHRISTMAS EVE
1972

[redacted]

I THOUGHT SHE WAS
A SCAG WITH A CAPITAL
S.

GLEN BROUGHT HOME
NIGGERS THAT LOOKED
BETTER THAN HER.
SHE HAD A DUMPY ASS
AND LITTLE COCONUTS.

[redacted] ALL SHE
TALKED ABOUT WAS
JFK and THE HOME SHOPPING
NETWORK.SHE FARTED AFTER
[redacted] SHE DRANK HER EGG NOG.
IT BURNED MY NOSE.
IT STUNK THE LIVING ROOM OUT..
IT WAS A ROTTEN FUCKEN EGG NOG FART.
[redacted]

GLEN TOLD HER SHE SHOULD GO TO
THE BATHROOM CAUSE IT SMELLED LIKE
SHE HAD TO DROP [redacted]
AN EGG NOG PILE.

SHE TOOK OFFENSE AND TOLD HIM
TO FUCK OFF.
A LITTLE LATER WE WERE ALL DRUNK
AND PLAYING "TWISTER" AND SHE FARTED
AGAIN..GLEN ORDERED HER TO GO TO THE
BATHROOM AND FLOP THAT EGG NOG TURD
OUT,BUT ONCE AGAIN SHE TOLD HIM TO SUCK
A DICK.

GLEN TACKLED HER AND DRAGGED HER
BY THE HAIR OVER TO THE FIREPLACE
AND TRYED TO THROW HER INTO THE FIRE.
[redacted] MOTHER STOPPED HIM AND THE SCAG
LEFT THE HOUSE AND SPENT THE NIGHT
AT A MOTEL.THEY MADE UP THE NEXT DAY
AND HE BOUGHT HER A [redacted]
[redacted] BOOK-MARK.

WRITTEN BY GLEN'S FATHER .

[illegible]

I LAY HERE AND THINK
ABOUT [redacted] where I grew up.
MOBILE HOMES FULL OF
FLEAS AND BIBLES.
GOLF COURSES AND LIVING
ROOM PIANOS.

[redacted]

THE GIRL ON THE HILL...
[redacted].GO-CARTS AND
"WILSON PHILIPS".

[redacted]

RED GRAVEL AND BEES.
SWIMMING POOLS WHERE THE
KIDS CHANT "POUR SOME SUGAR
ON ME IN THE NAME
OF LOVE."

SNACK BARS, [redacted]
BULL DICK AND COW TIT.
RIFLES AND ROTTED DECKS.
JUICE POPS AND [redacted]
CHOCOLATE EGGS.
[redacted]
PORCELIN ANGELS AND BUSTED
TELEVISIONS.

MATCHES IN TOILETS.
[redacted] RECLINERS AND DOGS.

[redacted]

WRITTEN BY DOLLY'S MOTHER
ON HER DEATH -bed.

* wilson philips was a big.

I WENT OUT TO A
CLUB FOR THE FIRST
TIME IN FIFTEEN
YEARS.

I WORE ALL LEATHER,
I DYED MY HAIR [redacted]
BLACK.
THE CLUB WAS CALLED
"THE VIPER ROOM"..IT
WAS ON THE SUNSET STRIP.

THERE WAS PLENTY OF TWAT
THERE,AND THEY WERE ALL
LOOKING MY WAY.
THEY HAD NEVER SEEN AN OLDER
MAN WITH SUCH PRESENCE.

I WAS DRINKING MARGARITAS,
I SAW A YOUNG CHICK SITTING
AT A TABLE WITH A LIGHT SKIN
NIGGER.

I WENT UP TO HER AND SAID.."DROP
THIS ZERO AND GET WITH A HERO."
SHE SMILED AND TOOK ME OUT ON
TO THE DANCE FLOOR.

[redacted]

THE BEAT WAS POUNDING AS SHE
KISSED ME AND GRABBED MY GRANOLA.

[redacted]

AFTER OUR DANCE WE LEFT AND WENT TO
A MOTEL .
THE ROOM WAS FAIRLY NICE.
IT HAD A BEAUTIFUL VIEW OF THE CITY.

I SLAMMED HER SLOPPY SLIT WITH
MY IRONING BOARD AND THAT HOLE
LEAKED PUSSY JUICE FOR 2 minutes
straight.

I STILL HAD WHAT IT TOOK TO
SATISFY A BUSH.

WRITTEN BY GLEN.

·81

SHE IS A GIFT.
HER HEART IS
ALWAYS HOOLA-HOOPING.
WHEN I TOUCH HER I
FEEL LIKE MY COCK CAN
CLIMB ANY MOUNTAIN.

HER PUSSY TUMOR IS A
RADICAL ANGEL TRYING
TO DESTROY COMPLETION.

I LOVE HER AND I NEED
HER IN MY LIFE.
FOOD TRAYS AND CLEAN GLASSES
DON'T MEAN SHIT.

I WATCH HER LITTLE PUSSY TAKE
A PISS AND I SCRUB MY PETER
AND NUTS IN THE SINK BEFORE I
FUCK HER.

[redacted]

SHE HAS MY PICTURE BY HER
BED.
SHE HAS A "GLOW-IN-THE-DARK"
VIBRATOR.
SHE READS FASHION MAGAZINES.

[redacted]

SHE SHAVES HER CUNT HAIR BUT
IT DOESN'T MAKE THAT GAP LOOK
ANY BETTER..HER HOLE MAKES ME
VOMIT..IT'S RARE AND SLIMEY..
I LIKE IT TIGHT AND DRY.

[redacted]

I BOUGHT HER STEAK & LOBSTER.
I BOUGHT HER FINE WINE AND
EXSPENSIVE CRACKERS.
I TOOK HER TO THE BEACH AND BOUGHT
HER A CD PLAYER.

SHE SAYS I'M A DRUNKEN PIG..
BUT SHE'S A SHIT FACED LEACH
WHO CAN'T AFFORD A CAN OF TUNA.

Written by Bill Pelto

·82 written by Giapetto

I THOUGHT HER WORDS
FLOWED FREE LIKE A
FART.
HER HAIR LIKE A WILD
DEER DODGEING BULLETS
IN A CONSTIPATED FOREST.

HER SPIT TASTED LIKE A
MIMOSA.
HER UNIVERSE WAS SILENT.
ONLY ONCE IN AWHILE DID
IT SHIT IT'S MESSAGE OUT.

SHE WAS BRAVE AND SHE
BELIEVED THAT EVERY MAN
MUST LICK A TWAT [redacted]
TUMOR BEFORE HE CAN TRUELY
UNDERSTAND HIS EXSITENCE.

WE RODE THE HIGHWAY TOGETHER.
WE MADE FRIENDS THAT BECAME
OUR HEROS.
WE KICKED ALL THE CHUMPS IN THE
ASS AND WE PLAYED PING PONG
ALL NIGHT LONG.

SHE'D CRAWL UNDER MY SHIRT.
SHE'D BITE MY CHEST HAIR.
WE SLEPT IN THE WEEDS WITH
THE HUNGRY ROACHES AND THE
HOT BEER CANS LAYING LIKE
A REBEL NEXT TO A PICTURE OF
[redacted]
A HAIRY SNATCH GETTING FINGERED
BY"PRESS-ON NAILS."

EVERYBODY TOLD US WE WERE GONNA
GO OUT IN A BLAZE OF SHIT..BUT
THEY WERE DEAD WRONG.
THEY NEED TO PUT THEIR MONEY
WHERE THEIR MOUTH IS.

[redacted]

THESE TERMITES WANT TO HUMP
OUR HOPES AND DREAMS.
THEY WANT TO PUT POISEN IN OUR
BEERS AND RAPE OUR WOMEN.

I AIN'T LETTING GO
OF WHAT I GOT.
THEY'LL HAVE TO LAY
A BULLET IN MY SKULL.
THE TIMES ARE CHANGEING.

HE STOLE CHEESE
FOR ME AND TOOK
ME AWAY FROM HOME
AND SCHOOL AND SHOWED
ME WHAT LIFE WAS REALLY
ABOUT.

I LOVED CHEWING ON HIS
PUBIC HAIR AND KISSING
HIS ASS CRACK.

HE WAS SENT TO ME.
I THANK HIM FOR GIVEING
HIS WORLD TO ME.
HE SAID BEFORE HE MET ME
THAT HIS HEART WAS INFESTED
WITH RATS.

NOW HIS HEART WAS SWIMMING
IN FINE WINE AND SINGING:

* "WE WILL ROCK YOU."

[redacted]

HIS UNDERWEAR WERE ALWAYS WET
WITH PISS AND IT MADE ME FEEL
LIKE HE WAS TOO GOOD FOR ME...
BUT HE ALWAYS REASSURED ME THAT
HE WASN'T.HE SAID I WAS TOO GOOD
FOR HIM.

WE COLLECTED CANS TOGETHER AND
CHASED SEAGULLS.
WE SOAKED OUR FEET IN GUTTER WATER
[redacted]
AND WE WROTE OUR NAMES IN THE SAND
WITH A DILDO.

[redacted]

HE WAS A DIFFERENT KIND OF
SQUIRREL.HE EARNED THE RIGHT
TO BE CALLED A HOMELESS SHIT
HEAL AND WHEN YOU LOOKED INTO
HIS EYES YOU COULD TELL HE WAS
PROUD.

Written
by Dolly Balls

·84

GIAPETTO GOT DRUNK
AND TRYED TO DROWN
GLEN IN THE TOILET.
HE WAS HOLDING HIS
HEAD IN THE WATER
AND SCREAMING:

"THIS IS HOW YOUR
PARENTS MET."

WE HAD TO LEAVE AND FIND
A NEW PLACE TO STAY.
GIAPETTO KNEW A GUY THAT
LIVED IN HIS VAN NAMED
"SANTA."

[redacted]

HE ALWAYS HUNG OUT AT A BAR
CALLED "SNOOKIES."
THEY CALLED HIM "SANTA" BECAUSE
HE HAD A BIG,WHITE BEARD.

[redacted]

HE WORE SUSPENDERS AND A POLO

SHIRT. HE STUDIED ASTRONOMY FOR
A COUPLE YEARS THEN WENT
TO INDIA FOR AWHILE.

HE MARRIED A BLACK TENNIS [redacted]
PLAYER WHO TOOK HIM FOR EVERYTHING
HE HAD. [redacted]
WHEN THEY DIVORCED HE WAS LIVING
IN A VAN.

HE COMPARED HIMSELF TO TOLSTOY AND
LOVED MICROWAVED CHICKEN POT PIES.
HIS WIFE LIKED TO DRIVE BY AND THROW
[redacted] DOG SHIT AT HIS VAN.

HE WAS AFRAID OF HIS OWN SHADOW.
HE DIDN'T LIKE PEOPLE TAKEING PICTURES
OF HIM.HE WAS ALWAYS WAITING FOR A
MIRACLE.

HE DRANK WHISKEY IN THE MALL
AND SHIT IN GARBAGE BAGS.

written by Dolly.

·85

"SANTA" WAS A
BAD DRUNK.
HE THOUGHT HE
WAS INTELLIGENT.
HE WAS A SACK OF
SHIT.

[redacted]

[redacted] SET HIS RECLINER ON
FIRE AND THEN BURNED MARSH-MELLOWS.
HE WANTED ME TO SUCK HIS CELEREY
TEN TIMES A DAY....

I HATED THAT LITTLE WORM THAT
LIVED IN HIS PANTS.IT HAD PIMPLES
ON IT..ONE TIME I WAS BLOWING HIM,
AND MY TONGUE RING HIT ONE OF THE
PIMPLES AND IT POPPED IN MY MOUTH.

[redacted]

HE LAUGHED AND SANG "FLY ME TO THE MOON

[redacted]

HE NEVER ATE
MY CUNT OUT ONCE.
IT WAS ONLY ABOUT
HIM AND HIS LITTLE
WORM.

I WAS ALWAYS ASKING HIM
TO COME TO MY TENNIS MATCHES

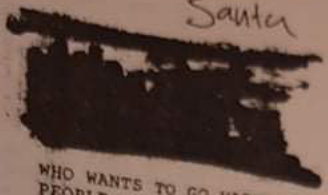
[redacted]

BUT HE DIDN'T CARE ABOUT
ME AND WHAT I DID FOR A LIVING
HE ONLY CARED ABOUT THE BOTTLE
ON OUR HONEYMOON WENT TO
[redacted] MEXICO AND HE
JUST SKULL FUCKED ME ON THE
BEACH THEN PASSED OUT DRUNK ON
TEQUILA.

written by,
Santa's
ex. wife.

Rx *AEROSMITH was a big rock band,

·86 Written by Santa



WHO WANTS TO GO WATCH
PEOPLE PLAY TENNIS..I
SURE IN THE FUCK DON'T..
I LIKE BACARDI AND *AEROSMITH.
ME AND THAT WITCH SHOULD
HAVE NEVER GOT MARRIED.

SHE LIKED THE WINDOW UP,
I LIKED THE WINDOW DOWN.
SHE LIKED SUSHI,I LIKED
[redacted] HAMBURGERS.

I WANTED TO BUY A HORSE AND
NAME IT "COCAINE."
SHE SAID I WOULDN'T TAKE
CARE OF IT,I'D JUST LET IT
DIE IN THE BARN.

[redacted]

SHE WAS A REAL WITCH.
I FOUND OUT SHE WAS
FUCKING HER TENNIS COACH
BEHIND MY BACK.
HE WAS RAMMEN HIS [redacted]
RACQUET UP HER [redacted]
EVERY WEEKEND AT THE
MOTEL 6.

[redacted]

it didn't make me
mad that another
peter was danceing
in my wife's crack.
i never fucked that
stinken hole anyway.
I only skull fucked
her and once in awhile
i would fuck her [redacted]
knockers.

·87

WE WALKED INTO "SNOOKIES"
AND WE SAW "SANTA" HITTING
ON SOME JAP SLUT WITH A
BIG HOG ASS.

THEY WERE SITTING AT THE
END OF THE BAR DRINKING
MARGARITAS.

HE WAS GLAD TO SEE US AND
BOUGHT US A PITCHER OF BEER.
HE TOLD US HE WAS GONNA LEAVE
FOR TWENTY MINUTES BUT HE'D
BE COMING BACK.

HE WENT OUT TO THE PARKING LOT
AND FUCKED THE JAP HOG IN HIS
VAN.

WHEN HE CAME BACK WE TOLD HIM
WE WERE BROKE AND HOMELESS,AND
WE ASKED HIM IF IT WOULD BE
ALRIGHT IF WE CRASHED IN HIS
[redacted] SHIT WAGON FOR A COUPLE
NIGHTS.

HE SAID THERE WASN'T ENOUGH ROOM
FOR THREE PEOPLE...BUT HE HAD A
FRIEND THAT RAN A MOTEL.
SO HE CALLED HIM,AND THE GUY GAVE
US A FREE ROOM FOR A WEEK.
IT WAS GREAT.THE T.V. HAD HBO.

[redacted]

WE MET A MEXICAN NAMED "TACO"
WHO WAS STAYING IN THE ROOM NEXT
DOOR.HE WAS A COKE FREAK AND HE
GAVE US SOME FREE BLOW.

WE ALL GOT HIGH ONE NIGHT AND
HAD A THREESOME.
"TACO" DRILLED MY HOLE WHILE
GIAPETTO MASSAGED MY TWAT TUMOR.
THEN I SUCKED ON "TACO'S" TOTEM POLE
WHILE GIAPETTO FUCKED MY CRACK WITH
[redacted] HIS SCREWDRIVER.

AFTER IT WAS OVER WE ALL
WATCHED "CHEERS."*

"*CHEERS" was a big T.V. show.

[redacted]

DOLLY AND GIAPETTO
LEFT THE MOTEL AND
SENT "SANTA" A
"THANK YOU" CARD.

THEY BEGGED FOR CHANGE
INFRONT OF THE CHURCH
AND MADE TEN BUCKS.
THEY BOUGHT A SIX-PACK
AND A BOTTLE OF WHISKEY.

THEY SAT UNDER THE FREEWAY
AND TALKED ABOUT GOING INTO
AN ORPHANAGE AND HOLDING EVERYBODY
HOSTAGE.
THE RANSOM WOULD BE 100,000 dollars.

AT FIRST GIAPETTO WAS AGAINST
THE IDEA..HE THOUGHT IT WOULD BE
TOO HARD TO PULL OFF..THEN HE GOT
DRUNK AND WAS ALL FOR THE IDEA.

THEY WENT BACK TO THE MOTEL AND
ASKED "TACO" IF HE WANTED TO HELP
HIM.HE SAID HE DID.

TACO HAD PLENTY OF GUNS.
NOW THEY NEEDED TO FIND
AN ORPHANAGE.

THEY ASKED THE MANAGER OF THE
MOTEL IF HE KNEW WHERE ONE WAS
AND HE TOLD THEM THERE WAS ONE
RIGHT NEXT TO THE ABORTION CLINIC
DOWN THE STREET.

THEY ALL WALKED OVER THERE AND
BEFORE GOING IN SAID A PRAYER:

"PLEASE HELP US PULL
THIS SHIT OFF."

THEY WALKED
IN AND PULLED
OUT THEIR GUNS.

"I was thinking
about how much
beer i could buy
with my share of
the money.

I was feeling like
God was on my side.
the gun felt good
in my hands.

i had nothing to
fucking lose.
[redacted]

I invisioned myself in Tahiti
snorten blow under a palm tree
and drinken coconut milk while
[redacted]
a Tahitian twat rides my cock."

[redacted]

DOLLY HAD HER
PISTOL TO THE
HEAD OF A 6 YEAR
OLD PARENT-LESS CHINK
BASTARD.

SHE WAS SINGING:

"ROW,ROW,ROW YOUR
BOAT GENTLEY DOWN
THE STREAM..MERRILY,
MERRILY,MERRILY,MERRILY
LIFE IS BUT A DREAM."

·90

I KNEW WE WOULD
GET THE CASH.
I SAW THIS SHIT
AS MY TICKET OUT
OF THE RAT RACE.

I PLANNED ON BUYING
A BOAT WITH MY SHARE
OF THE MONEY.
I WAS GONNA TAKE IT
DOWN TO FLORIDA AND
LIVE LIKE A PIRATE.

*"HE USED TO SMASH
CHILDREN IN THE [redacted]
FACE WITH HOCKEY STICKS.
WE KNEW HE WAS DESTINED
TO BE A JAIL-BIRD.
ALL HIS FRIENDS WERE
NIGGER CRACK DEALERS.
[redacted]
HE WAS ALWAYS RUNNING AGAINST
THE WIND."

(written by "Taco's"
mother.)

I BELIEVED I COULD BE AS RICH
AS JIMMY BUFFET.*
[redacted]

I INVISIONED MYSELF
DRINKING MARGARITAS
ON MY BEAUTIFUL BOAT,
UNDER THE FLORIDA MOONLIGHT
WITH ONE BITCH SUCKING
MY SCHLONG AND [redacted] ANOTHER
SLUT SUCKING MY BALLS.

I WOULD FART AND THEY
WOULD SUCK IT UP AND
MOP THE DECK.

Written by TACO

*Jimmy Riff, I was a big Singer

[redacted]

our money
was on it's
way. 100,000.00 dollars.

[redacted]

once we got
our hands
on the dough
we would hop
in "Taco's" truck
and head down to
Key West.

we would split the cash
and go our seperate ways.

"I WAS READY TO KILL
SOME SHITTY ASS ORPHANS
IF I HAD TO.
I NEEDED THAT MONEY TO
PAY FOR MY OPERATION.
I WANTED TO GET MY TWAT
TUMOR TAKEN OFF.

[redacted]

I DIDN't want it anymore..it
was bothering me."

The man with the money
walked in.
He had the cash in a suitcase.
He handed it to Dolly and then
he pulled a gun and shot her
in the head.
I fired and killed him.

Dolly Balls was dead.

.92 (Written by Dolly's mother)

SHE WAS MY
PRIDE & joy.

i think about
her everytime
i crack a fart.

her twat tumor was
the best thing about
her.

she sucked all her
teacher's cocks.
she drank and did
a shit load of drugs.

[redacted]

she DIDN't love me.
she only loved her
father cause he bought
her a yo-yo.

SHE LIVED LIKE A THREE
LEGGED DOG.

THE END

for Sheriff